



JUNE 2009

NUMBER 500

Random Samplings of Reader Mail
RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT The Fundalini Pages
The Notorious A.I.G
FAILING OUT OF COLLAGE DEPARTMENT 500 Issues of MAD: A Visual History16, 26, 34, 42 and 50
"Dead Celebrity Apprentice" (A MAD TV Satire)
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT Spy Vs. Spy
IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT Planet Tad!!!!!
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT A MAD Look at Marginals

"Obey" — A Republican Party Propaganda Poster36 PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT

The MAD Strip Club......37 UNLIMITED TIGHTS AND WEEKENDS DEPARTMENT What if Acrobats Ran the Cell Phone Companies?.....40

PAINT MISBEHAVIN' DEPARTMENT Great Art Masterpieces and

FLUSH LIMBAUGH DEPARTMENT

What They Would be Saying Today......44

MAP SMEAR DEPARTMENT MAD Google's Headquarters46

JUST HUGH AND I DEPARTMENT Insanity Claws: An Unhealthy Obsession with Wolverine48

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT

The Bailout Hymn of the Republic......53

THE JIGGLE'S UP DEPARTMENT

The MAD Guide to Man Boobs......56

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

Various Places "Drawn Out Dramas"

INFO A TREAT DEPARTMENT

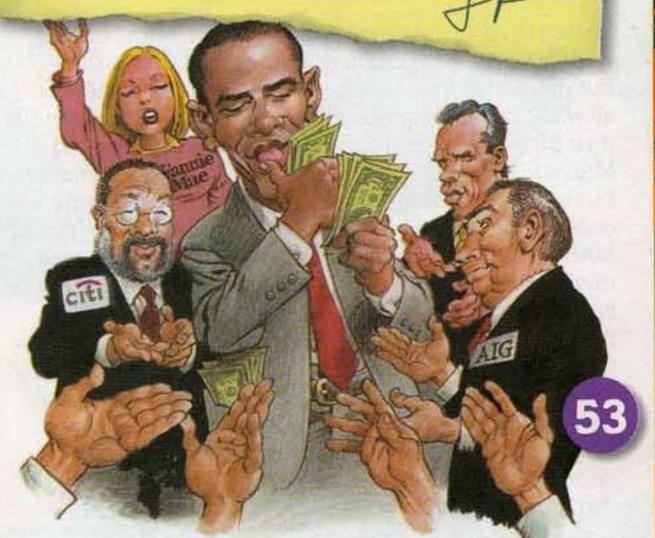
MAD Factoids......Various Places Around the Magazine

COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published quarterly by E.C. Publications Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 4 issues \$14.99. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 4 issues \$20.99. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Allow 10-12 weeks for delivery of first issue. Entire contents @ copyright 2009 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 420235 Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR

In the interest of fairness, the current staff of MAD feels it cannot claim responsibility for all 500 issues of MAD that have been published. We proudly stand on the garbage heap created by those who have gone before us - most notably, editors Harvey Kurtzman, Al Feldstein, Nick Meglin, and Jenette Kahn and art directors John Putnam and Lenny Brenner. Also culpable are the 704 writers and artists, collectively known as "the Usual Gang of Idiots" who have contributed their "talent" to MAD since its inception in 1952. With this editorial note we acknowledge and thank each and every one of them (in lieu of some sort of bonus check)! -





painting of A Auctions for S paid for a sing Having a smoking section in a restaurant makes about as much sense as having a peeing section in a swimming pool!

)3,150 (cheap!), the piece of comic art

f Alfred E. Net or \$203,150 (



ALFRED E. NEUMAN





Alfred E. Neuman was originally known by many names, including Mel Haney and Melvin Cowznofski

...biotopa GAM A

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

AN HEIR-HEADED PROBLEM I want to congratulate the entire MAD family for reaching what is truly a publication milestone, its 500th issue. But more than that, I want to thank the MAD family for

But more than that, I want to thank the MAD family for allowing me to grow up with them in my 61 years (and their 56 years). Throughout the years, I have savored MAD's humor and satire, as only MAD could editorialize. From buying missing issues on eBay to complete my collection, to attending a Sotheby's auction with other MAD fanatics and browsing through William M. Gaines' memorabilia, I will always remember how much MAD has meant to me, even though my efforts to convince the U.S. Postal Service to create an Alfred E. Neuman stamp have failed. Even now I continue to buy two copies, one to read, fold-in and use as a coaster for my morning coffee, and the other to store in my collection. My only question is how to convince my daughters, once I'm gone, to keep my treasured collection, rather than putting it up on eBay.

David Lubin, Tampa, FL

Jiffy Lubin — The better question may be, once your daughters realize how much your MAD collection is worth — how to keep them from murdering you so they can inherit that fortune? Enjoy your sleepless nights! —Ed.



As you can see, this Celebrity Snap is with the rock band Kiss. It was taken after the concert we went to. My friend and I met them backstage (we had to pay for the backstage experience.) I just happened to bring along a MAD in my bag. Ace Frehley is holding it, but they couldn't sign it because of time constraints. But I am very happy they allowed us to pose with it and Ace even held it.

Steven Ferrara, Stratford, CT

Steve of Destruction — Just to recap, you had to PAY to see them backstage, and then they wouldn't even sign the issue for you? Sounds like they really take care of their fans! And by the way, what time constraints?!? Did Gene Simmons have to run out so he could make another sex tape of him cheating on the mother of his children? We think it's worth noting that the guy holding the issue is clearly the least happy of the four band members. No one likes a sad clown, Ace Frehley! No one. —Ed.

THE BIG EASEL

In MAD #357 (May 1997) you teased AOL for mailing software diskettes to everyone on the planet. Your article apparently shamed them into reforming, because they started mailing software **CDs** to everyone on the planet instead! That gave me an idea: to use all those junk mail CDs to create some MAD artwork. I needed lots of CDs, so I saved junk mail CDs from AOL and other companies for over 10 years! Finally, last month, I had enough CDs. Over the last three weekends, I finished the design, set up a huge dropcloth as my canvas and created a 400-square-foot mosaic out of 1,500 junk mail CDs. I call it AOLfred E. Neuman and I submit it in honor of the 500th issue of MAD. On the bottom left are MAD issues #100, #200, #300 and #400.

Neil Cuadra, Los Angeles, CA

Touchy Neily — Wow! You just blew our mind. You used junk mail from AOL to create a piece of "art" which became junk mail to US! The circle is now complete! We look forward to your rendition of Spy Vs. Spy made entirely of Valpak coupons! —Ed.







MAD FANS OF THE MONTH

So there I was, 10 years old, going through the family trash can when, to my astonishment, I found Ernie Kovacs staring me in the face. I detected a tear in his eye as he realized where he was heading. Yes, by trashing MAD, my dad was doing to me what my grandfather had done to him when he gave away his baseball cards and electric trains. Fortunately, I stopped this travesty and thus began my journey with MAD. Since then, I have traveled the country in an effort to collect all 498 issues of MAD. I have been successful in that endeavor. At the same time, I have had the pleasure of meeting William and Annie Gaines, plus many of the Usual Gang of Idiots. The enclosed photo documents some of my collection.

Joshua Hecht, Hamden, CT

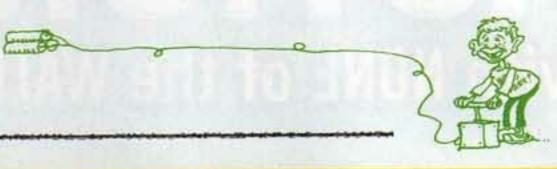


At the end of December, our teachers assigned us to do a history project on someone who somehow changed history. We thought about it seriously and we came to a conclusion — to do our project on the founding father of MAD, William M. Gaines.

Dalton Vaughn and Dylan Day, Smithville, IN



Thanks to all three of you for your years of fandom — we hope this fulfills your dream and you can now close this unfortunate chapter and get your lives back on track! —Ed.



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I do not go to church very much, usually only on holidays because my family is not very religious. But over February vacation, my grandmother paid me and my family a visit. She thinks that we are religious and we always go to church. So when she comes up, my mom drags me and my older brother there. I think it is really boring so I brought along a few comics from my MAD collection to read. We were halfway through the service when my grandma saw what I was reading. She grabbed it from me and gave me a disgusted look. When we got home, my grandma and my mom got in a big argument over me reading MAD and, of course, my grandma won. My grandma took away all of my MAD magazines and threw them away. So, my wish for the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ is to send me a whole bunch of MAD magazines, because my grandma deprived me of mine.

Liam Fox, Peaks Island, ME

Silence of the Liams — That's terrible that your grandmother took away your entire MAD library! Unconscionable! Sadly, we can't send you a bunch of magazines (we're running a business here, fella!), but we CAN offer you some free advice! Perhaps you could use this as an opportunity to start a collection of NEW reading material. You know, something that lets your grandma know just how much you appreciate her recent actions...something like, oh, we don't know...brochures for old age homes. We're betting that if you leave a bunch of those bad boys laying out on the coffee table, she'll get the message and stop giving you grief over doing the Fold-In! Happy reading! —Ed.

BETTER MATRICULATE THAN NEVER

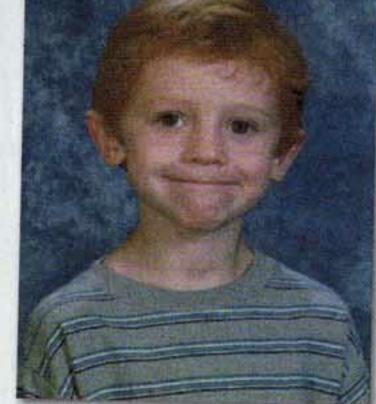
With enormous effort, I have taken notice that the Usual Gang of Idiots will soon be publishing their 500th issue of this magazine. Incidentally, this will be close to the time that I graduate high school! Looks like we are both ready to forget the past and move on to a brighter future. Congratulations on keeping the material fresh for this long, I'm sure we should both be commended for working in an environment filled with stupidity!

Kurt Wiseman, Silver Firs, WA

Ridin' Kurty — Congratulations on graduating, and thanks for noticing our 500th — we're guessing you aced math in high school! And rest assured, as long as you're there, ANY environment you're working in will be filled with stupidity! —Ed.

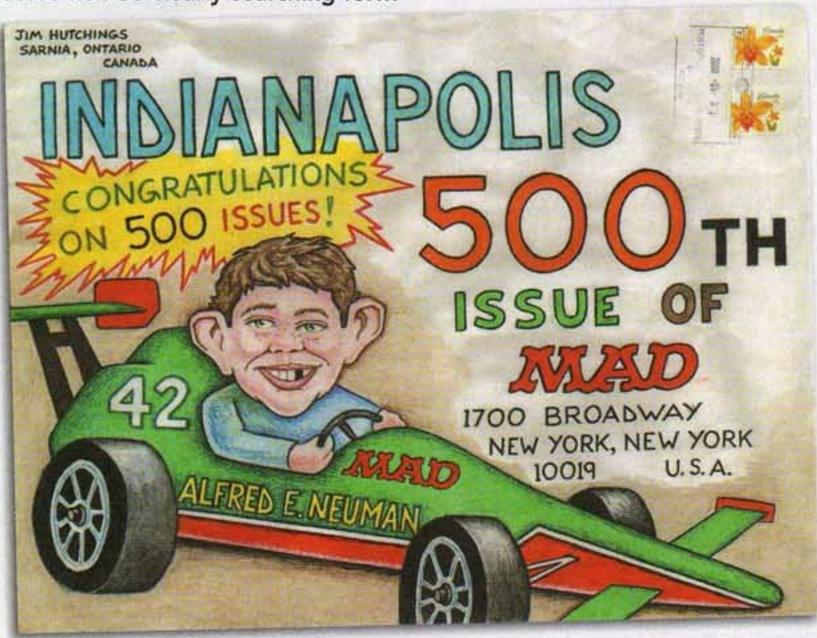
ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOK-ALIKE

Brian R. White sent in this photo of Patrick James "P.J." Folaron — who's making a face that seems to say, "I'm only 5, and I already know I'm going to have a rough road ahead of me. "So much to process at such a young age...





Readers of "The Letters Page" know that the artwork of Jim "Letter-nardo DaVinci" Hutchings has appeared in roughly 497 of our last 500 issues. So it's only fitting that he takes the title yet again with this 500-themed entry! We only hope this gives Jim the closure he's so clearly searching for...

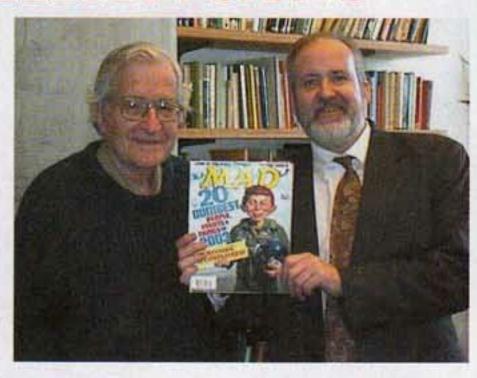


MORE MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

The most quoted living author, Professor Noam Chomsky (left) has stated that he received his early political education at his uncle's New York newsstand in the 1930s. Well, I stated that I received mine via MAD magazine in the 1960s.

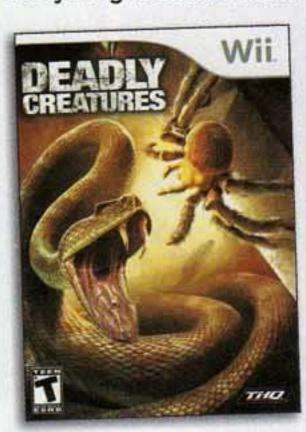
Ken Hildebrant, Nathalie, VA

Your Moment of Ken — The most quoted living author? Wait a minute, did Jackie Collins and Tom Clancy die on us? We think you need to get your facts right before making outrageous comments like that! —Ed!



READER ALERT

Have we got a trio of treats for those who had their missives printed on this month's Letters Page! We have the video game Deadly Creatures, courtesy of our friends at THQ, Suddenly Supernatural #3: Unhappy Medium, courtesy of our friends at Hachette Books, and Shin Chan, Season Two Part 1 on DVD, courtesy of our friends at FUNimation Entertainment. If yours didn't make it, don't kick yourself too hard — everything is on sale now!









William M. Gaines founder

John Ficarra editor

EDITORIAL

Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola, Jonathan Bresman senior editors

Amy Vozeolas, Dave Croatto associate editors

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

ART DEPARTMENT

Patricia Dwyer associate art director
Ryan Flanders assistant art director
Doug Thomson production artist
Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

ADMINISTRATION

Paul Levitz president & publisher Georg Brewer vp · design & DC direct creative Richard Bruning senior vp - creative director Patrick Caldon executive vp • finance & operations Chris Caramalis vp · finance John Cunningham vp - marketing Terri Cunningham vp · managing editor Amy Genkins senior vp • business & legal affairs Alison Gill vp · manufacturing David Hyde vp · publicity Hank Kanalz vp - general manager - WildStorm Gregory Noveck senior vp · creative affairs Sue Pohja vp - book trade sales Steve Rotterdam senior vp · sales & marketing Cheryl Rubin senior vp • brand management Alysse Soll vp · advertising & custom publishing Jeff Trojan vp · business development, DC direct Bob Wayne vp · sales

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS the usual gang of idiots

FOR SUBSCRIPTION QUESTIONS:

Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MADMAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 421800, Palm Coast, FL 32142-1800! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

HOW TO REACH US:

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 500, 1700 Broadway New York, New York, 10019. Or e-mail us at letters@madmagazine.com

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

FAX MAD AT 212-506-4848! VISIT OUR WEB SITE! MADMAG.COM

THE FUNDALIN

THE 8 BRIGHT SIDES OF HAVING OCTUPLETS

1. Your take of the Halloween candy should last you until Christmas.

2. The looks of jealousy you'll get from women who only have septuplets.

3. Because of the polarizing controversy, you'll probably get lucrative offers from fertility clinics and birth control manufacturers.

4. You can now shoplift TVs in your uterus.

5. You'll greatly increase the odds of having an organ donor if you have health problems later in life... which, let's face it, you probably will, after having all those babies.

 You'll have created a ready supply of babysitters on hand to look after your next round of children.

7. No more upsetting nightmares about being chased or falling off buildings, since you won't be getting any sleep at all.

8. There's now far less effort in lighting the menorah on holidays (Jewish octuplets only).

BITTERMAN

Writer Jeff Kruse

Artist: Liz Lomax



A MAD Factoid...Alan Moore has stated that "Superduperman" in MAD #4 was the inspiration for his graphic novel, Watchmen

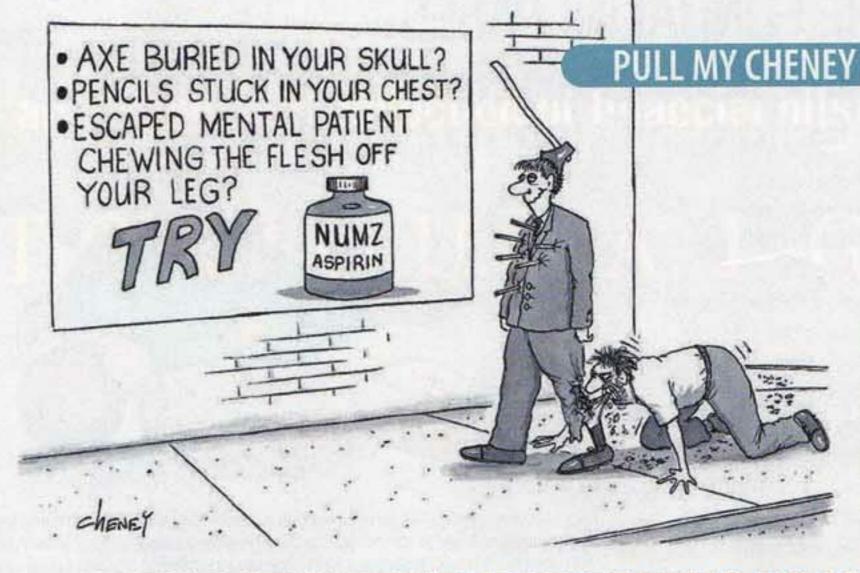
PAGES

DUCK DROPPINGS

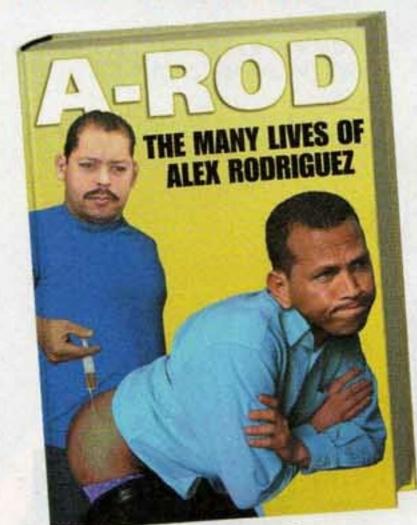


ABRAHAM LEAKIN'

Writer-Artist: Duck Edwing



OTHER REVELATIONS IN THE UPCOMING BOOK, A-ROD: THE MANY LIVES OF ALEX RODRIGUEZ



He claims he can't remember whether he was injected with nandrolone decanoate or nandrolone phenpropionate, and just expects everyone to believe that.

Rodriguez was the guy who sold Michael Phelps that marijuana.

Spent much of January of this year waiting to see if Gov. Paterson would appoint him to Hillary Clinton's vacant Senate seat.

It's a myth that he is jealous of Derek Jeter: it's nothing more than simple hatred and resentment.

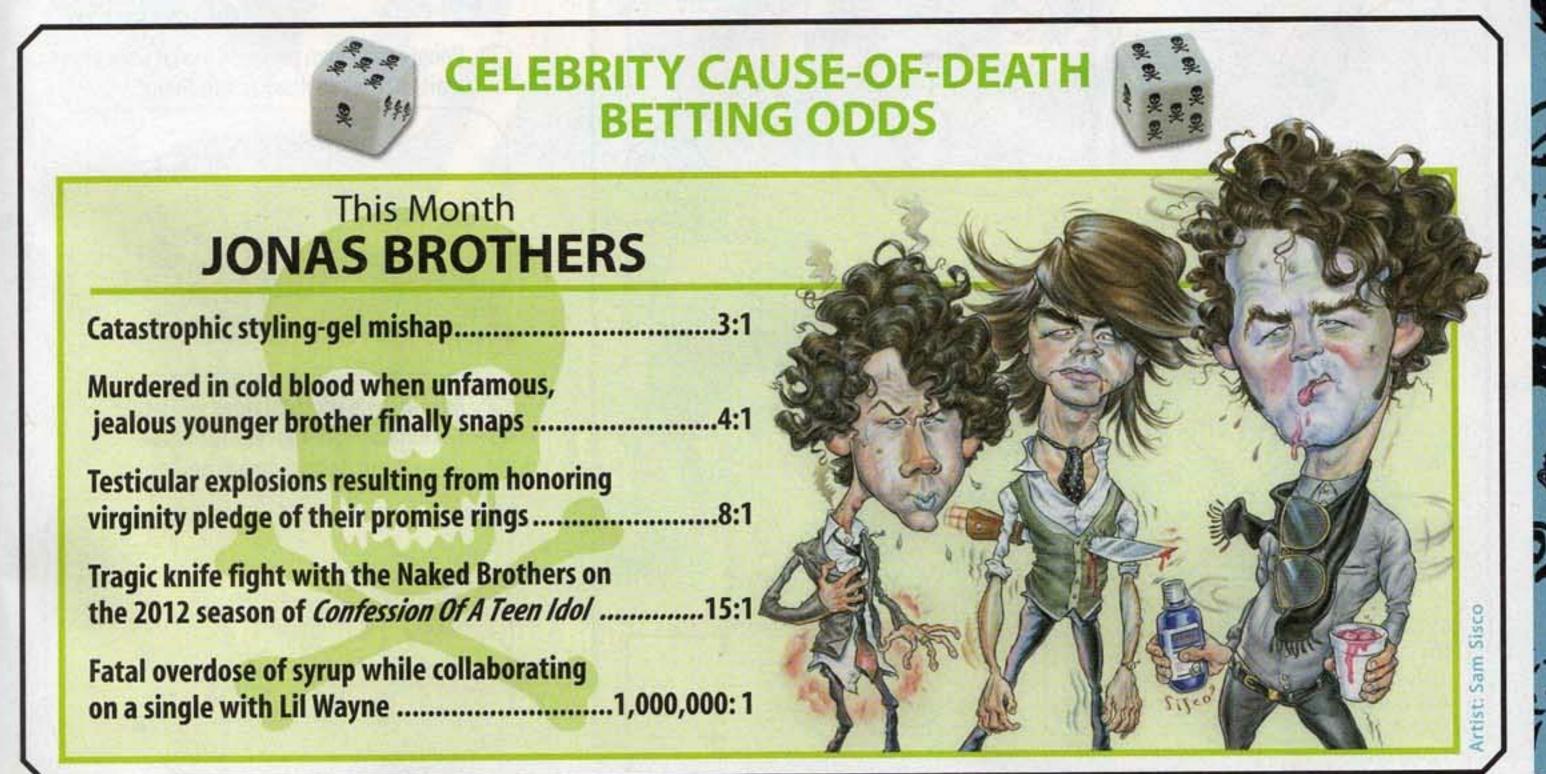
He blames the Yankees' recent post-season collapses on third base coaches who didn't flash him the "hit a home run" signal enough.

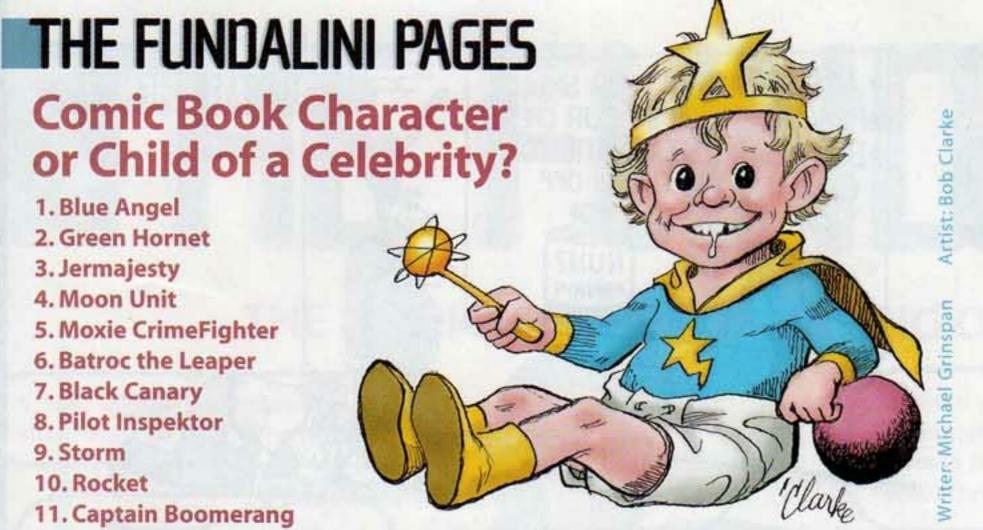
Rodriguez only had an affair with Madonna in order to learn secrets of the Kaballah.

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Scott Bricher



If called in front of Congress to answer for his steroid use, he will take the opportunity to lobby for the banning of the infield fly rule.





12. She-Hulk

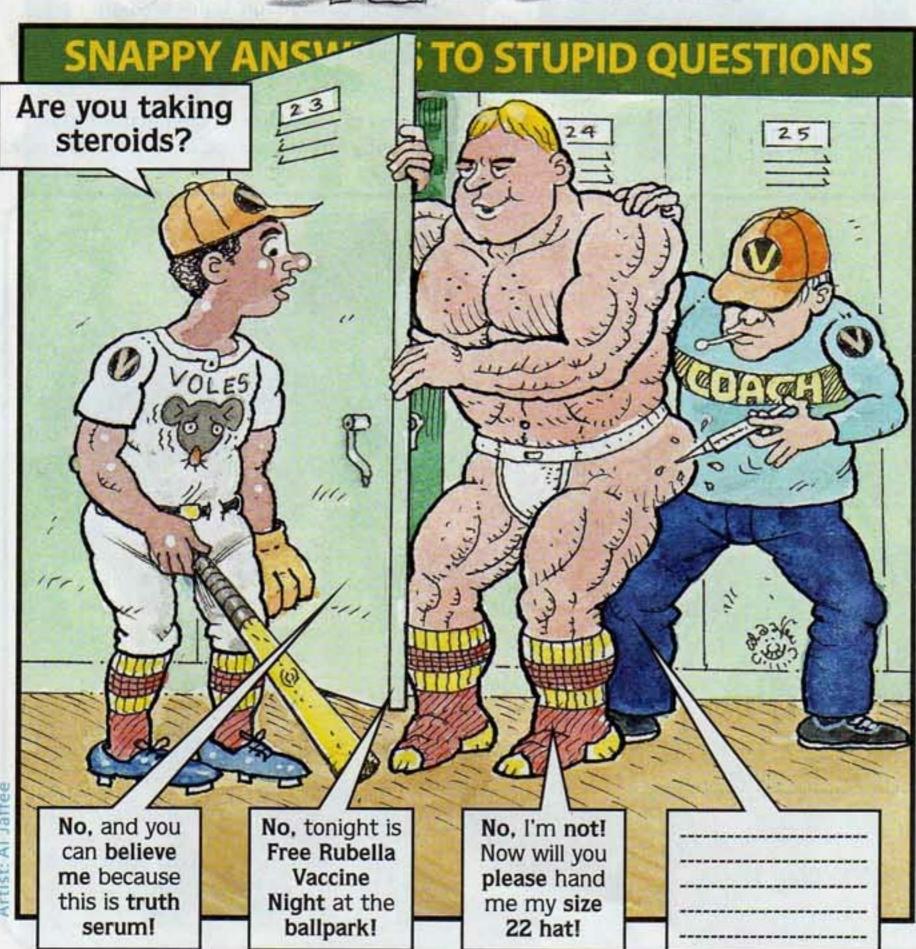
13. Sage Moonblood

14. Living Lightning

15. Harley Quinn

Harley Quinn is both a comic book character AND the name of Kevin Smith's daughter! Yikes! Rocket (son of director, Robert Rodriguez), Sage Moonblood (son of Sylvester Stallone). BONUS! CrimeFighter (daughter of magician, Penn Jillette), Pilot Inspektor (Son of actor, Jason Lee), Jermajesty (Son of Jermaine Jackson), Moon Unit (daughter of Frank Zappa), Moxie The following are the children of celebrities: Blue Angel (daughter of U2's The Edge),





FAST 5

WAYS THE ECONOMIC COLLAPSE WILL AFFECT EVERYDAY LIFE

For many TV game show contestants, "Buying a vowel" will now be out of reach.



To save milk money, mothers will breast-feed "a little longer" than usual.



Kids will beg their grandparents to tell their dumb old stories about the Great Depression — for survival tips!



People who own pre-paid burial sites won't wait till they're dead to use them



Adventure park thrill rides will begin having harrowingly realistic names ripped from today's headlines.

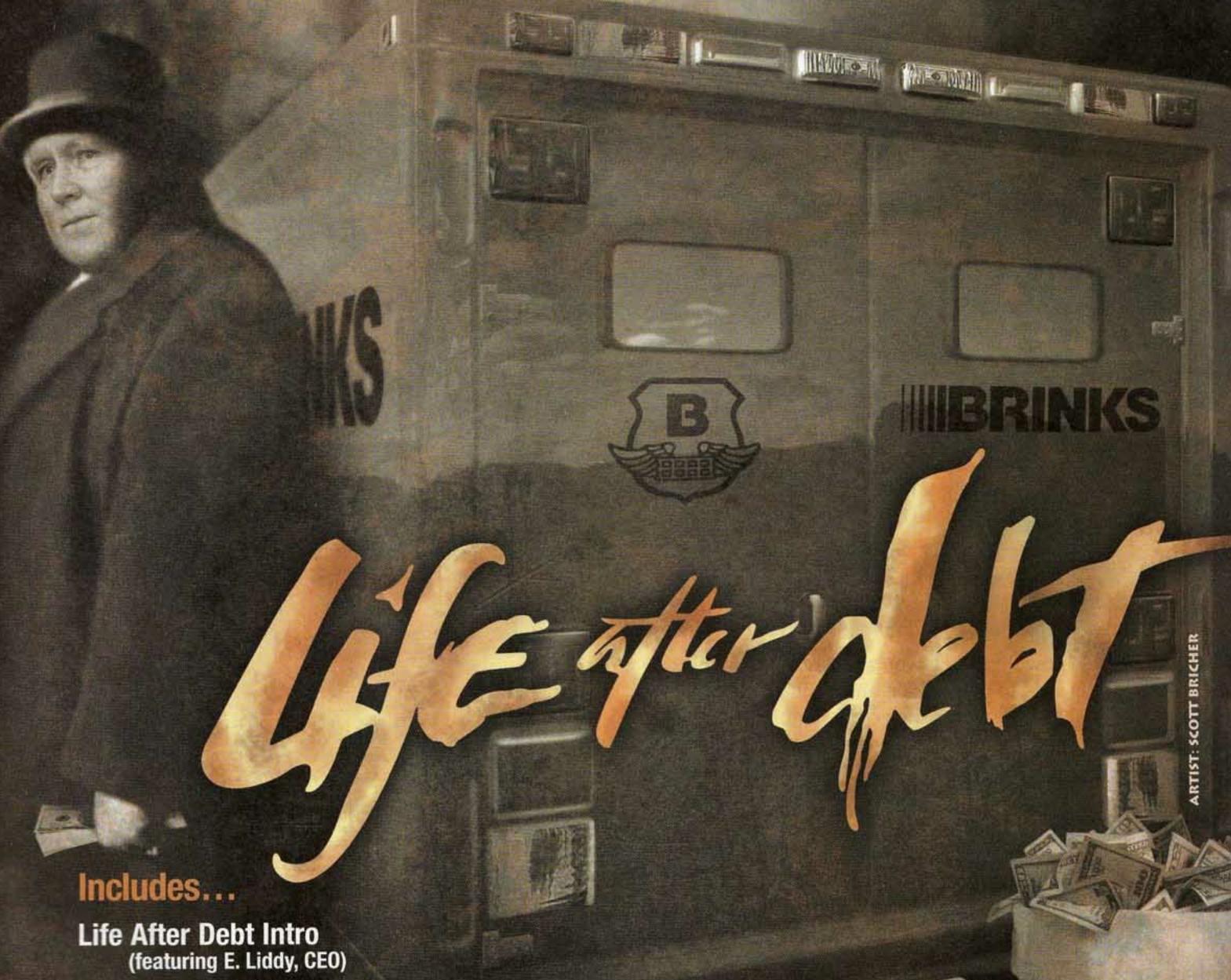


Writer: Stan Sinberg

Artist: Bob Staake

Very Bad Boys presents an astonishing collection of financial hits!

THE NOTORIOUS A. I. G.



Mo Money, No Problems

You're Nobody Till Somebody Bails You Out (featuring Hank Paulson & Tim Geithner)

Sky's the Credit Limit

Tax-Paya Hater

Gimme the Loot (Wall Street Remix)

Plus \$218 Million in Bonus Tracks!

AVAILABLE FOR DOWNLOAD NOW! (at further taxpayer expense)

A MAD AD PARODY

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

COST-CUTTING MEASURES TAKEN BY OTHER MAGAZINES

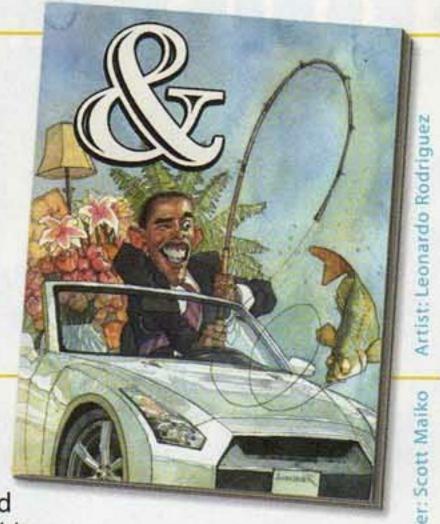
Reader's Digest

Now excerpting stories and articles from previous issues of Reader's Digest

Field & Stream, Motor & Track, **Better Homes** & Gardens, U.S. News & **World Report** All merging into one magazine to be called Ampersand

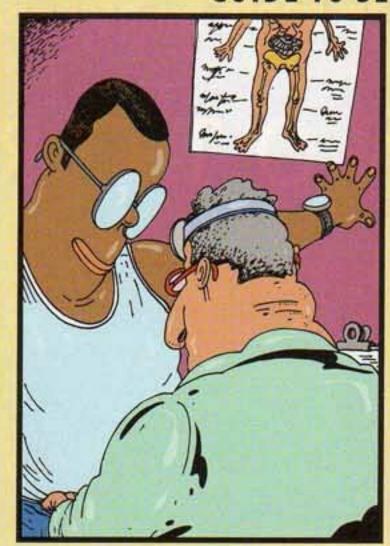
GQ

To be published quarterly; name inexplicably changed to Gentlemen's Monthly



MELVIN & JENKINS'

GUIDE TO SEXUAL HEALTH



KINS knows communicable diseases don't just pick and choose the "dirty" people, which is why it's his responsibility to get a complete checkup below the waist.



Melvin sets off a DeCon bug bomb in his pants before a big date.

A modern nursery rhyme...

There was a young woman, now subject of lore Gave birth to six children, but still wanted more, With no mate or income it wasn't a breeze But her dream was to have kids and lips like Jolie's.

So off to the clinic, where she spread her legs Then some quack implanted the fertilized eggs, She gave birth to eight babies and then a web page Where she looked for donations but only found rage.

So now the young woman's whole life is a mess In debt to her eyeballs and hounded by press, While it's clear that she's crazy, her brain a bit fried The whole country is praying she gets her tubes tied!



E and... The Brief Disappearance











GLYS ARE

WORSE THAN

THE TREE

WEIRDO. MAN TO THE PARTY OF

100% TRUE **BASEBALL FACTOIDS!**

Did you know that a batter can make two outs with one swing? It's called a "double play," and it happened in the 2004 playoffs!

Q: Who holds the all-time record for fewest inside-the-park grand slams in one inning?

A: Lots of guys, with zero.

Roger Clemens was actually born William Roger Clemens, so he lied about his first name in addition to steroids.

There is no maximum height limit for the so-called shortstop.

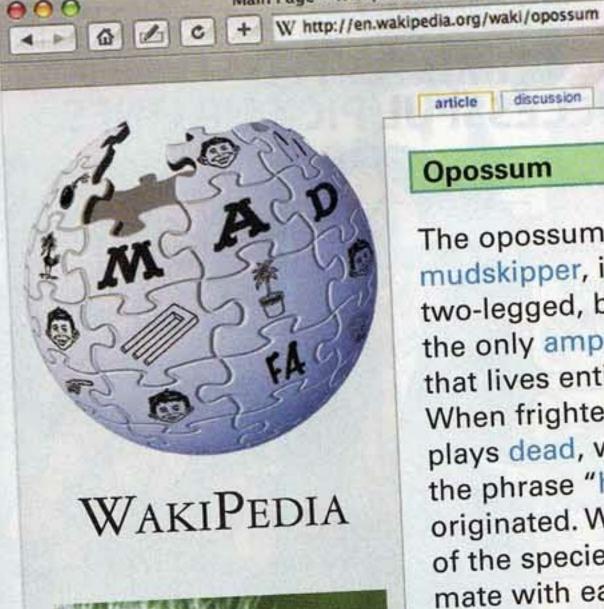
Several women who got discounts on "Ladies Day" at Nationals Park were not ladies in the truest sense of the word.

Q: Who is the only World Series MVP whose name, spelled backwards, is "thgink"? A: Ray Knight, 1986 Mets.



3 Sign in / create account

view source





Opossum

discussion

Main Page - Wakipedia, the free encyclopedia

The opossum, also know as a mudskipper, is a species of two-legged, burrowing reptile, the only amphibious creature that lives entirely on land. When frightened, the opossum plays dead, which is where the phrase "hung like a horse" originated. With no females of the species, male opossum mate with each other and give birth simultaneously, laying exceptionally thin, spotted eggs which are prized by poachers and considered sacred by Mormons. Opossum eggs were a valuable

source of protein for early American settlers and are used today as an ingredient in Honey Smacks and Entenmann's Pineapple Cake.

SUPERSTITIONS FROM **AROUND THE WORLD**

ALASKA

The ancient Inuits believed that if you made a wish upon an asteroid hurtling to Earth, the wish would have come true had the asteroid not wiped out all life in the vicinity.



SYRIA

It is bad luck for a person to wear a yarmulke while singing the Israeli national anthem in a Damascus mosque.



CARIBBEAN ISLES

Natives here usually remove their underwear before having sex, believing that if they do, they'll be blessed with a child!



CENTRAL AFRICA

When someone accidentally spills salt at a meal, they must eat the salt and toss the rest of the meal over their shoulders. This might explain all the famine.



MONGOLIA

The number 18,573 is considered an evil and unlucky number. Most office buildings here, in fact, do not have an 18,573rd floor!



Artist: Paul Coker Writer: Jeff Kruse

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

QUESTIONS TO ASK YOUR LOCAL PBS STATION DURING PLEDGE WEEK

Can a small percentage of the money you raise tonight be used to give that dork Ken Burns a decent haircut?

Instead of money, can I just send you all the junk in my attic that Antiques Roadshow swears is so valuable?

If your regular shows are so great, how come you pre-empt them every time you have another annoying pledge drive?

As a Fan of Mystery, Masterpiece Theatre, Monty Python, Fawlty Towers and other Fine English shows, wouldn't it make more sense to just send my pledge directly to the BBC?

Since Wayne Dyer and Deepak Chopra are always turning up on your station espousing spirituality over materialism, do you mind if instead of sending you money, I just send you good vibes?



49%

51%

Writer: Barry Liebmann Artist: Ward Sutton



" I MARRIED HIM BECAUSE I THOUGHT HE WAS A GOOD PLUMBER NOW I FIND OUT HE CAN'T SWIM EITHER "

MONKEYS ARE ALWAYS FUNNY



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR MAD COLLECTION? A Fundalini Unscientific Poll

Mother threw them out 12%

Insisted crook take them during armed robbery

14%

Bought by some sucker on eBay 44%

Passed on to my children who passed them out to the trash 9%

Lost in a lava landslide

Never dumb enough to buy MAD

18% Confiscated by teacher, later caught her reading it

Donated to local charity... who refused them

22%

Lost to "read & then wipe" technique in bathroom

Stolen by garbage man when accidentally left tied up at the curb

29%

Writer: Dick DeBartolo-

76%

TIME-TESTED **UNSUCCESSFUL PICK UP LINES**

Can I give you a ride home in my Kia?

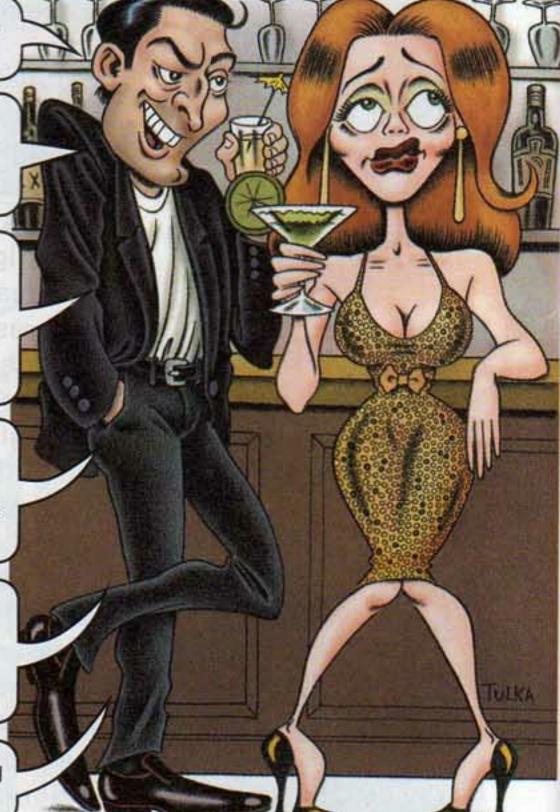
Doppler radar says to expect some patchy low clouds.

> Can you keep a secret? In a previous life, I was the Queen of Holland.

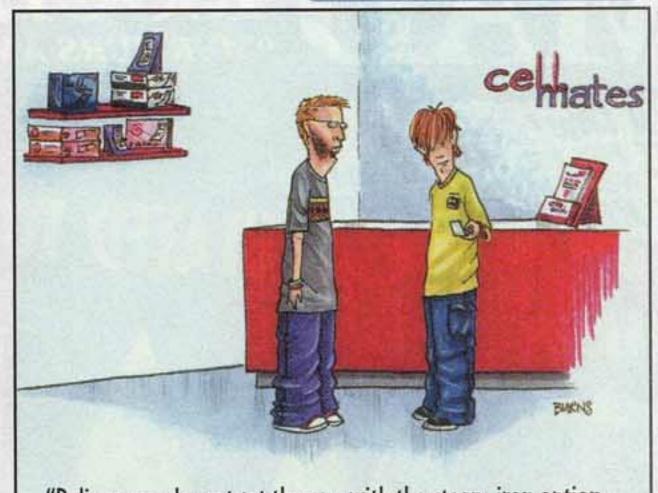
I had the craziest dream about William Howard Taft last night.

> I have the entire 4th season of Webster on Blu-ray.

I put my colonoscopy video on Facebook.



A MAD Factoid...Dick DeBartolo has written an article in every MAD since issue #103



"Believe me, do not get the one with the steam-iron option — no matter how many free minutes they give you!"

Reasons Why the National Diarrhea Awareness Campaign Failed



Nobody would wear the stupid watery-brown colored ribbon.

Celebrity spokes-victims never able to complete a single two minute talk show segment promoting the cause without bolting.

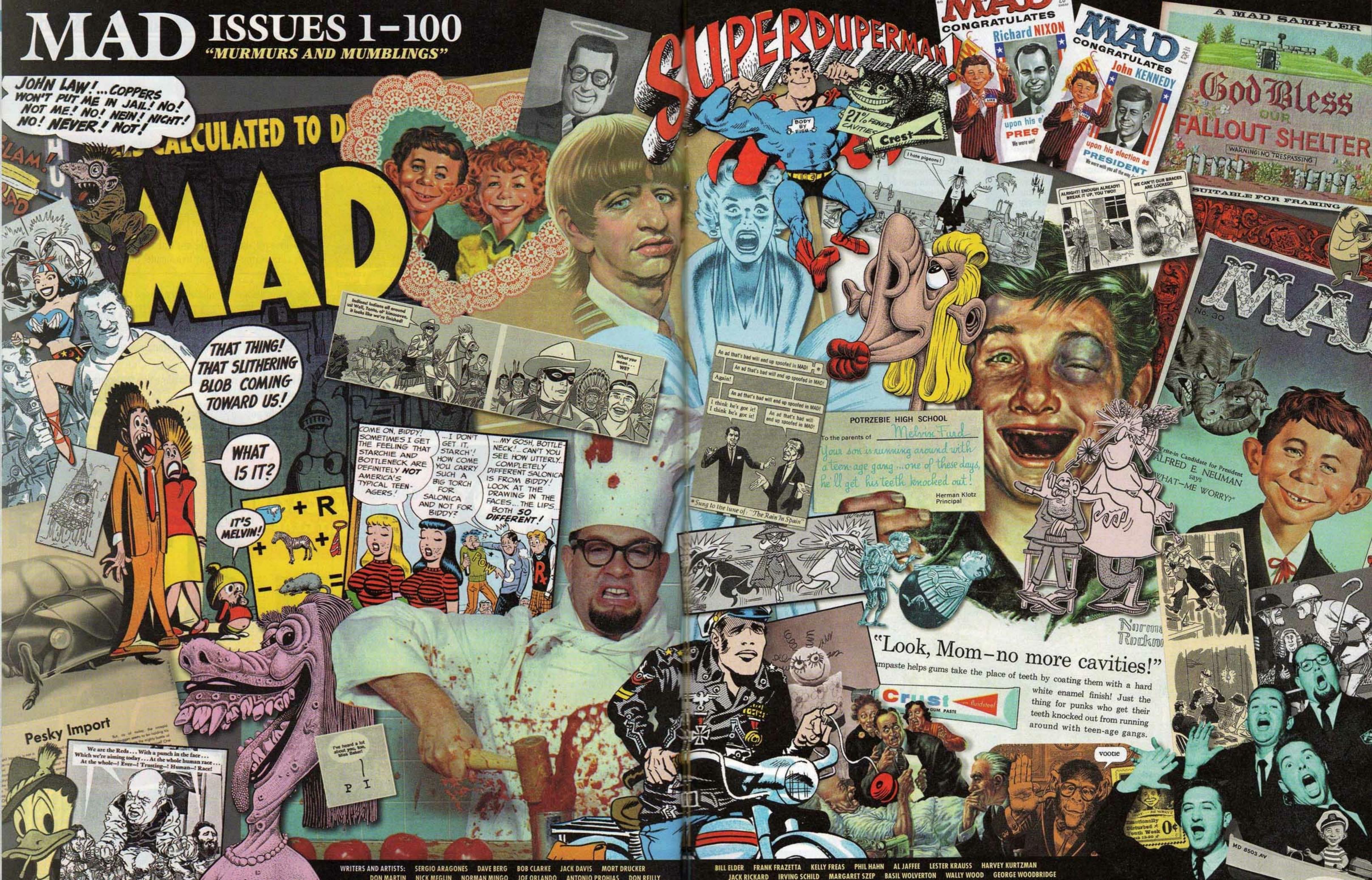
Way too many unfortunate misunderstandings surrounded the concept of 5K "Runs" for a cure.

Benefit rock concerts never made a dime due to the massive porta-potty costs.

It was basically poo-pooed in its early stages by the powerful Irritable Bowel Syndrome lobby.



GO TO SPYMUSEUMSTORE.ORG FOR SPY VS SPY GEAR AND MUCH MORE



YOU'RE EXPIRED! DEPT

When *The Apprentice* turned into *Celebrity Apprentice*, they only forgot one itty-bitty thing. Celebrities! Last season's washed-up wannabes and barely-weres packed all the star wattage of a sputtering bug zapper. Mr. Donald Trump is a man accustomed to the best in life. Therefore, any celebrity project bearing the Trump name should reflect the unforgettable, shared moments of human culture. The Roman Empire! The Renaissance! Shaving Vince McMahon's head on pay-per-view! So don't ask how it's happened, just root for the history-making superstars as they fight to become...

I'm Donald Trump. welcoming
you to the Trump Boardroom
of the Trump Organization, atop
magnificent Trump Tower! This is
my oily son, Donald Trump Jr., and
my waxy daughter, Ivanka Trump!
Trump Trump Trump, Trumpy
Trump Trumptrumptrump! Let
the fruit of my groinal Trumpatozoa
fill you in with the details!

us must face personal damnation

or salvation at that moment of

supreme judgment! And that'll

all be handled by Dad, in the

Dead Celebrity Apprentice

boardroom! Introduce

yourselves, Team Sarcophagus!

rotting flesh, but I'm

win this competition! Of

course, I ALSO thought I'd

live to be 45 on a daily diet

of pig's feet, peanut butter

and prescription drugs!

1,000% confident that I'll

Don't let my slack, inert face fool you! On the inside, I'm a seething cauldron of emotion!

And last season's cast of mediocrities made me sick!

That's why we spared no expense to pervert genetic science in a deeply obscene way! Presenting the members of Team Zombie!

THE CELEBRITY APPREN

Bow to Cleopatra!
As Queen of Egypt, I held unimaginable power!
And my millions of subjects treated my every utterance as the received wisdom of a living god. Think Oprah, but without the Book Club!

They called me the Babe!
The Bambino! The Sultan
of Swat! I'm fat enough for
three nicknames! I led my
teams to ten World Series!
I only wish they had steroids
back then. I could have won
twenty championships!
Including the Kentucky Derby!

And not as a jockey, either!

To restore Germany's glory,
I plunged her into a ruinous war!
As a shrimpy, black-haired nebbish,
I promoted the ideal of the blonde
Aryan superman! Now, as a virulent
racist and anti-semite, I've decided
to chill out with a media job in the
racially pure world of show business!
Hmmm...maybe it just ain't
my millennium!

Why, it's me, Groucho Marx!
The pleasure is mine, being on a series with The Donald! I think I'd rather be with The Mickey and The Goofy! What a show!
You mean I got up from a dead sleep for THIS, when I could be home, decomposing my memoirs? I'd call my agent to complain, but he died in 1929!

I am Emperor Nero! I was a hated leader with daddy issues who seized power vnder mysteriovs circumstances, bankrupted my country, and dawdled while one of our major cities was destroyed! Nevertheless, 55% of Roman citizens said I'm the tyrant they'd rather have a beer with!

I tell you, on the
day of judgment
you will have to give
an account for
every careless word
you utter; for by
your words you will
be justified, and by
your words you will
be condemned!

STRUMPF DE IN LAS VE I'm pro wrestling legend Andre the Giant, Representing the gallant Dooby dooby doo! How right you are, Jesus! Each of I may be a hunka hunka To be on Dead Celebrity Apprentice, or to be As your 37th President,

18

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

on Celebrity Rehab, that is the question!

Because between thou and me, I hath got

a pretty strong addiction to mead! As a

keen observ'r of the human condition, I wilt

have much to speak upon my experiences

here. And you can check it all out on

http://www.bardofavon.blogspot.com!

ARTIST: TOM BUNK

my many enemies called

me the most paranoid,

ruthless, sneaky and

contemptible man ever

to hold the office! For this

backstabbing show, I'm

slightly underqualified!

and I'm a major "get" for any reality TV
series! At 500 pounds, I could be on The
Biggest Loser! I could reunite with Hulk
Hogan on Hogan Knows Best! And with so
many choreographed matches, I'm a natural
for Dancing with the Stars! Heck, I could
even be on Survivor — as the island!

patriots of the American

Almost nothing is known

about my life. I'm pretty much

famous for sewing a flag, and

that's it! Hey, it's more of a

résumé than Omarosa's!

Revolution, I am Betsy Ross!

Old Blue Eyes is back,

this time from the grave!

The name "Frank Sinatra"

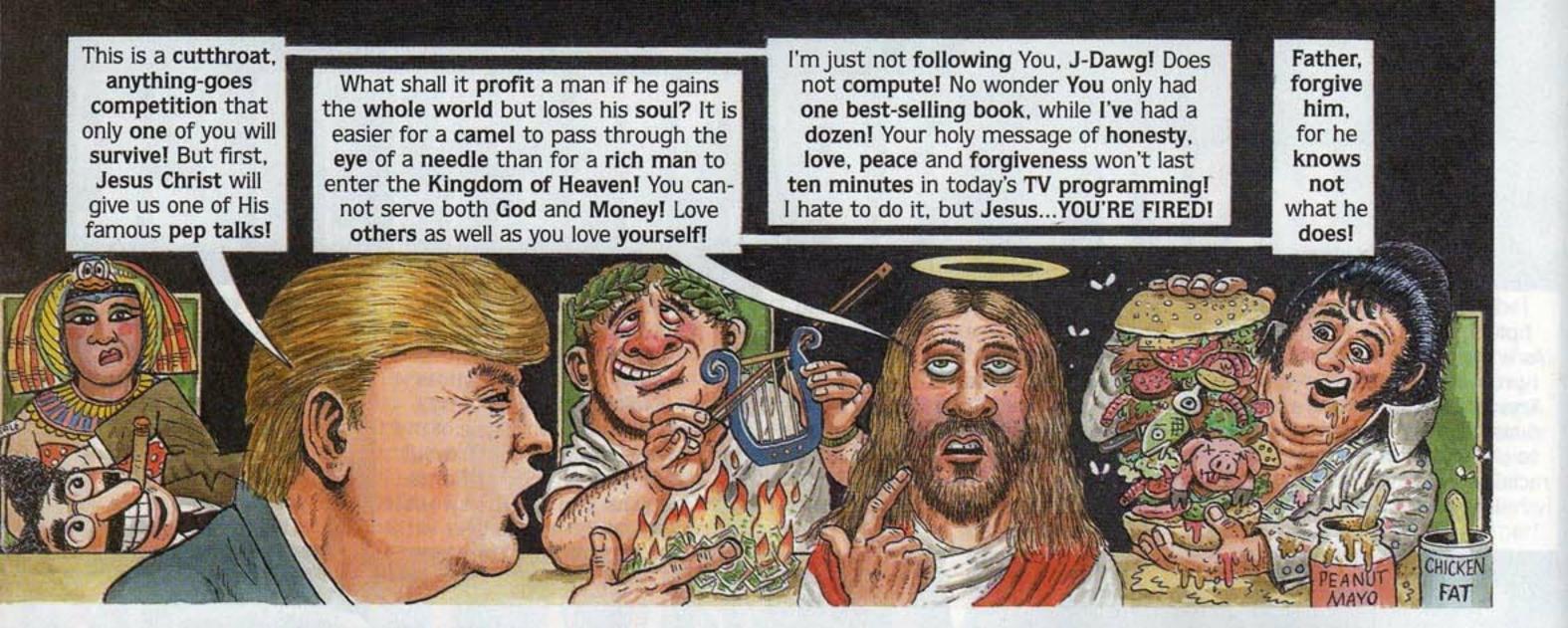
guarantees results! In my

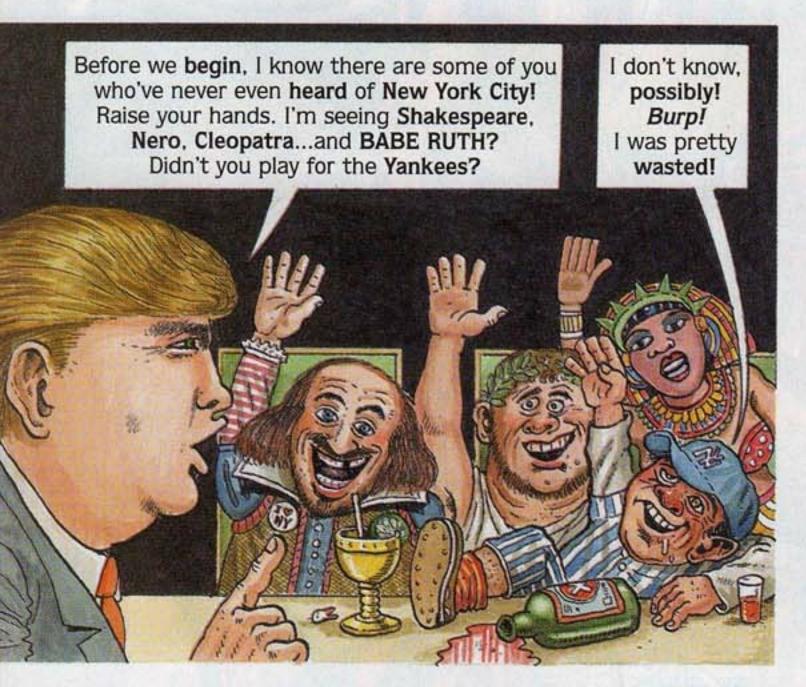
career, I was responsible

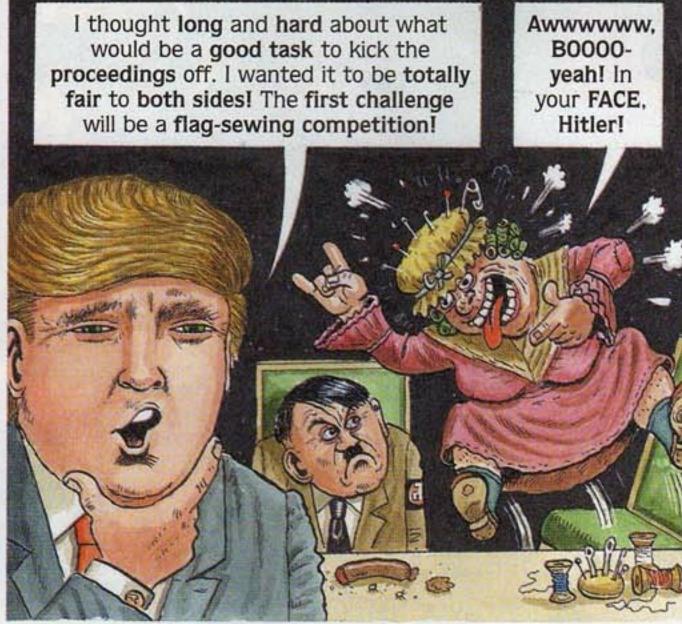
for 203 hits! Or 208 hits,

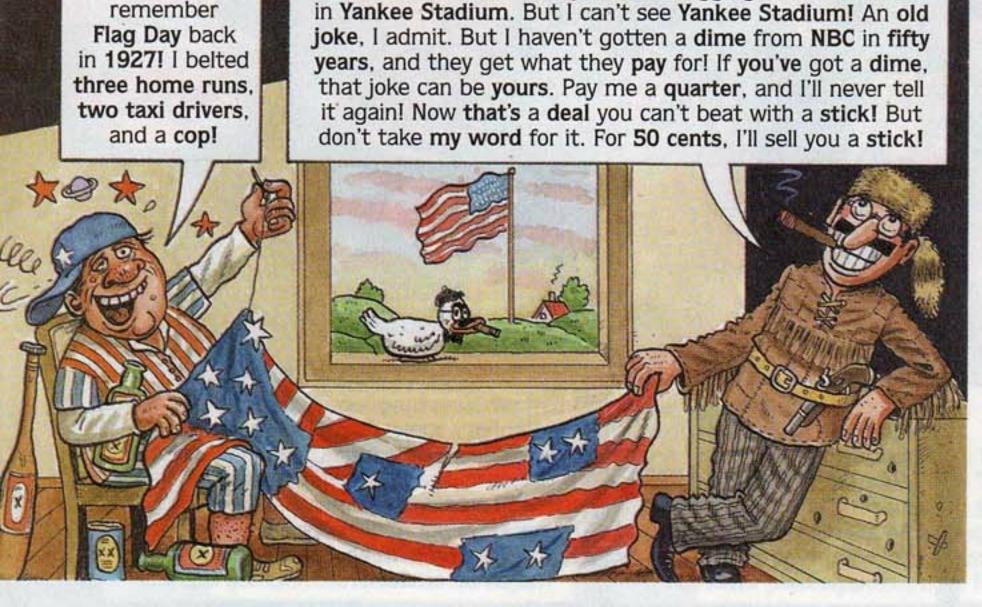
if you believe the FBI files!

Carried San

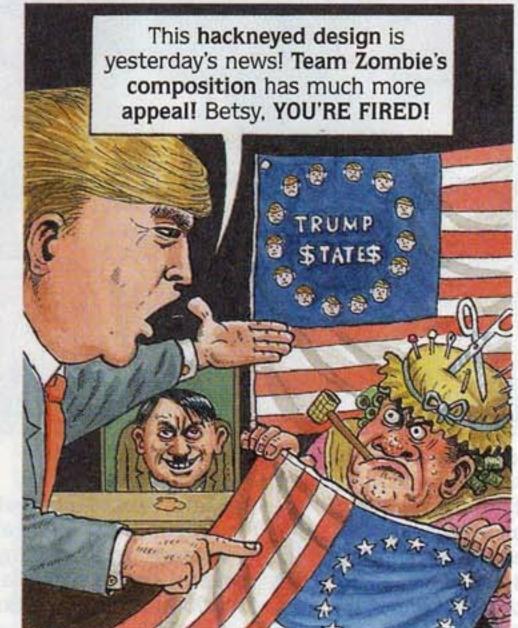






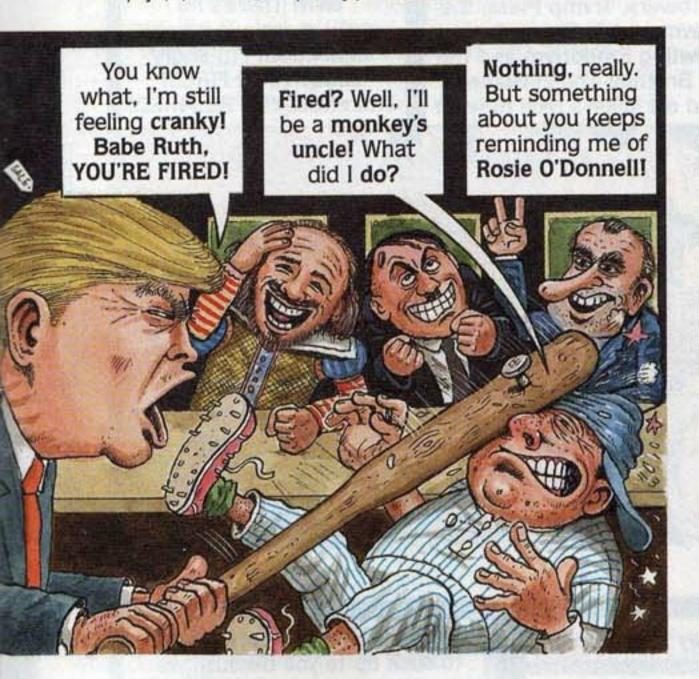


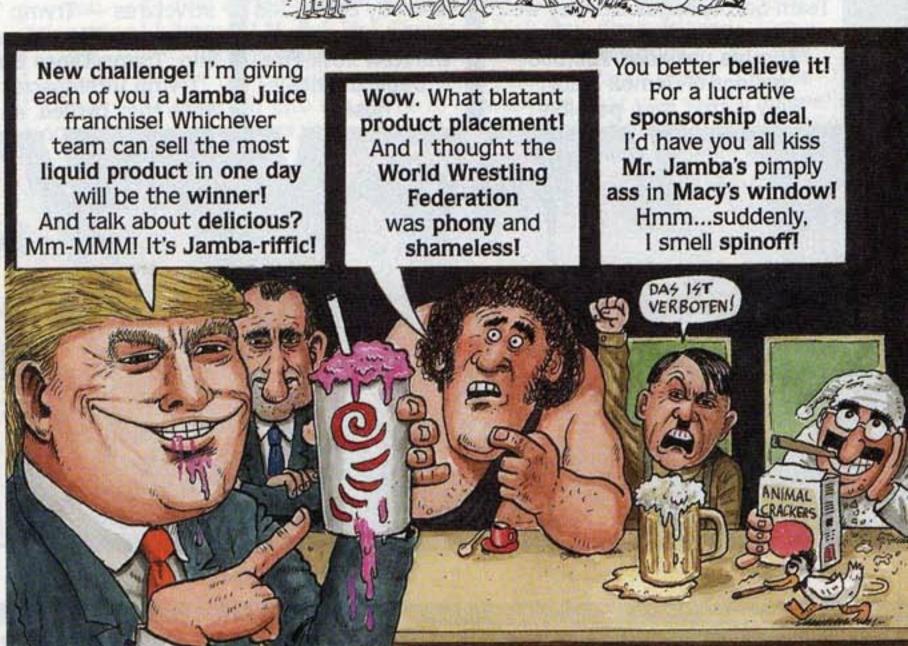
Big boy, I can almost see you now, slugging those home runs

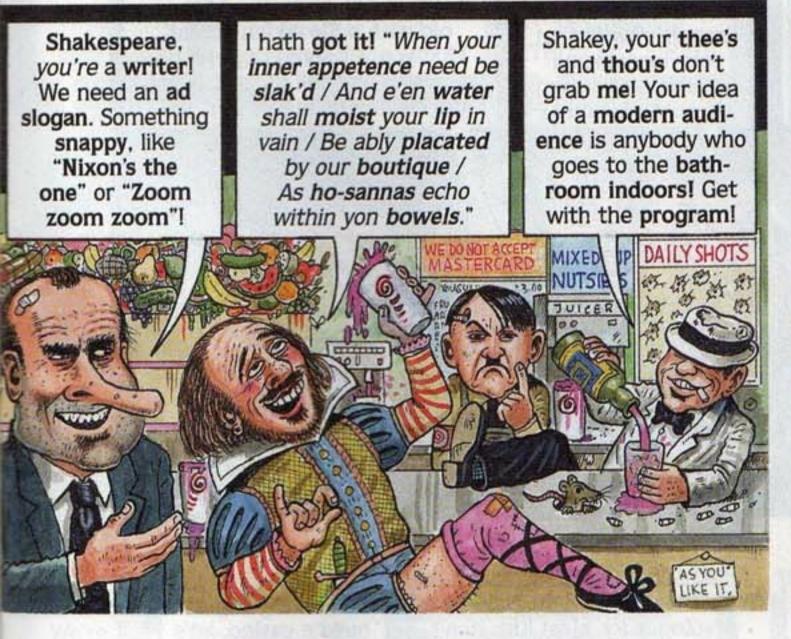


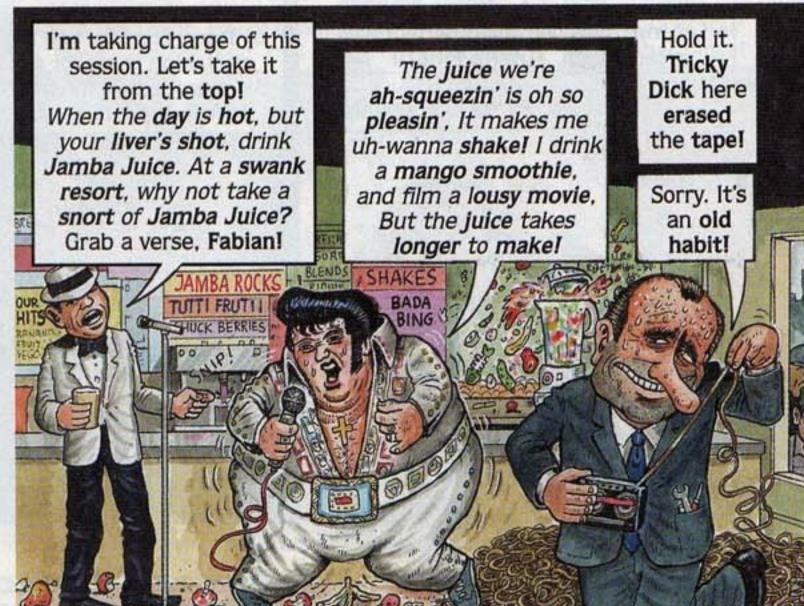
I sure do

remember

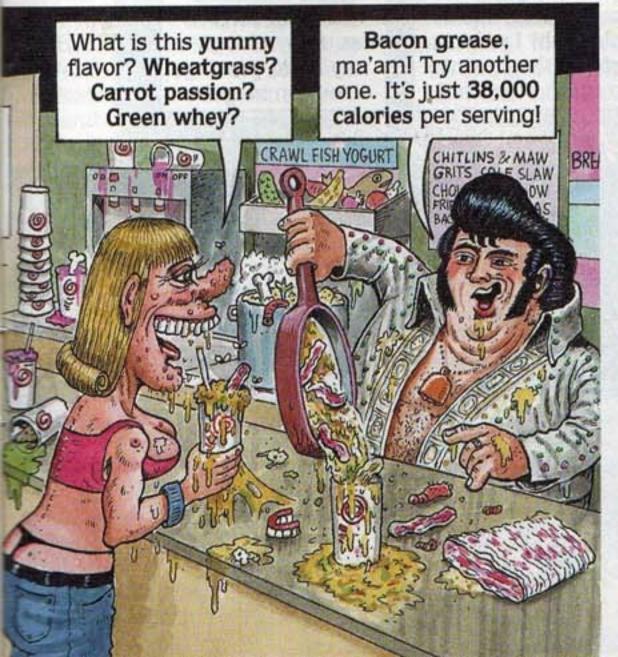






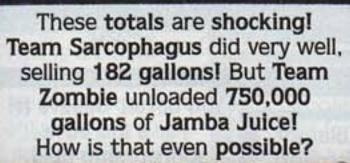


I knew Horus when he was just a baby! He was a





Nothing's working! We need



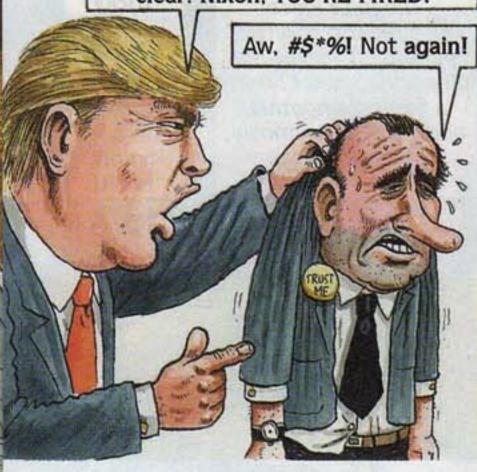
I secretly connected our juice supply to the New York Fire Department's hoses!

And / pvt the flaming torch to several local structures — Trymp Towers, Trymp Plaza, the Trympapolitan Myseym of Art, Trymp Grain Silo, Trymp Lanes Bowling Emporism and the Trymp Interspecies Brothell Then I fiddled while they byrned, and ovr team's jvice flowed!

Nero, you toga-wearing twit! There's no profit margin in smoke inhalation! I'm angry about YOUR FIRES! Therefore, YOU'RE FIRED!



It's also come to my attention that a certain crooked contestant has diverted some of the Jamba Juice into his own secret "slushie fund"! Let me make one thing perfectly clear: Nixon, YOU'RE FIRED!

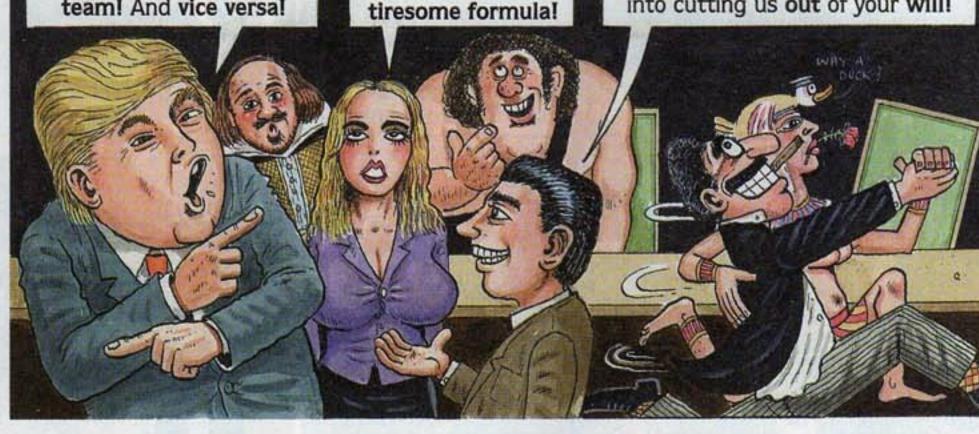


I've decided to shake the game down to its very foundations! I'm taking ALL the members of Team Zombie, and I'm switching them for all the members of the other team! And vice versa!

Way to go, Dad!

That's the kind of meaningless dramatic twist that reinvigorates an otherwise stale and tiresome formula!

And we're not just saying that to suck up to you because we know that somewhere out there, there's a hot, unknown 14-year-old with a Slovakian accent that you will some day end up marrying and will try to talk you into cutting us out of your will!

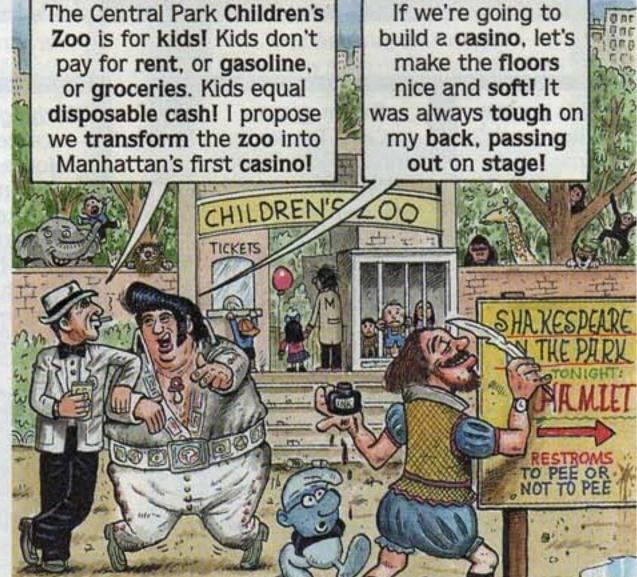


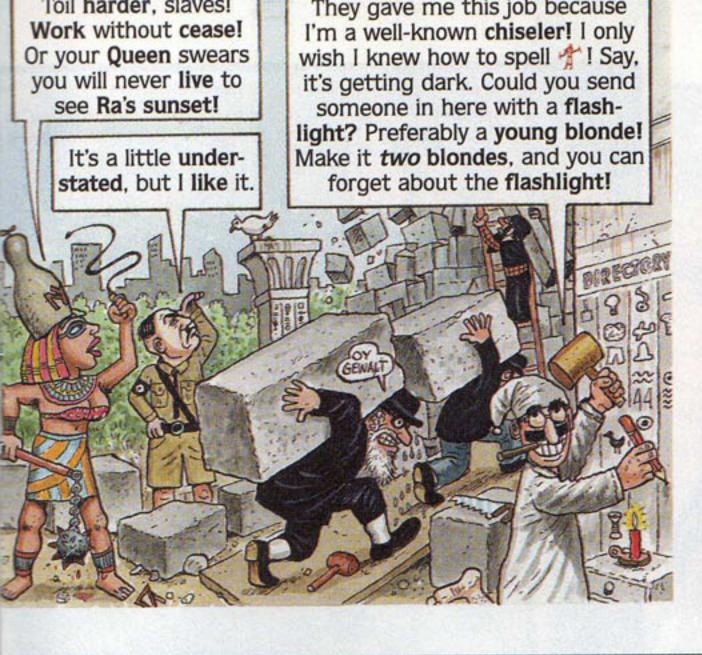


Ah, look at all this open space! "When I have seen the emerald sprawl unfur! / T'would ebb and bloom yet ne'er cause breach / Any man may think himself an ear! / As Nature claims its glory and its reach."

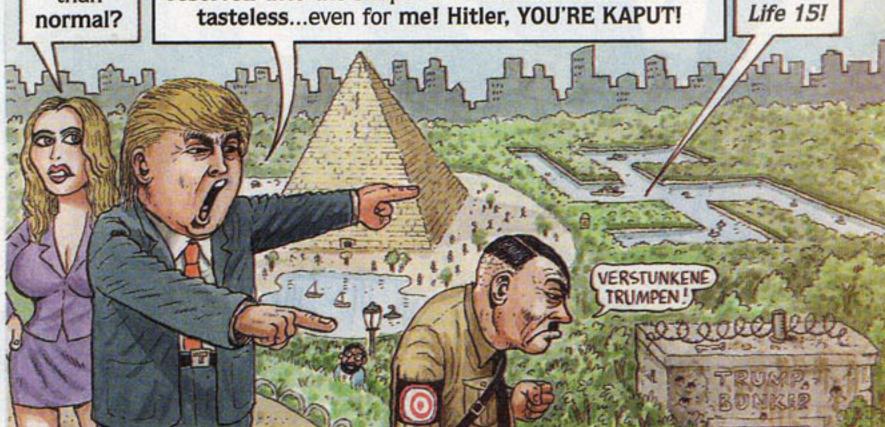
Sickening, isn't it? If the City Council had half a brain between them, they'd let me bulldoze the whole meadow area, and put up a modest, unobtrusive 68-story skyscraper!







Daddy, Because the dead celebrities wrecked the park with their illegal construction, New York has yanked my why are real estate license! Atlantic City's pulled my gaming you license! I.M. Pei, Pink Floyd and Dick Clark Productions glowering are all suing us for plagiarizing their pyramid! 9% But the capper was landscaping Central Park's water more reservoir into the shape of a swastika! That was too than tasteless...even for me! Hitler, YOU'RE KAPUT!



MUII: Today

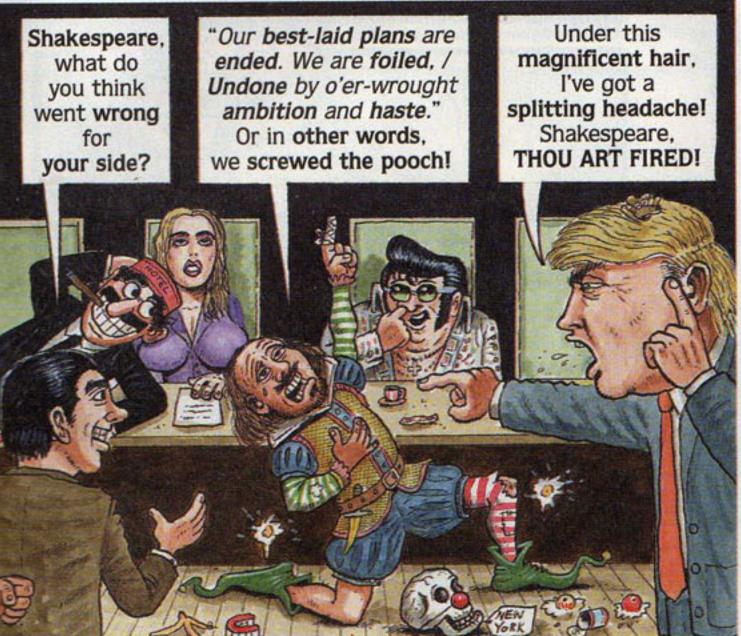
NBC,

tomor-

row

The

Surreal



We're

down to

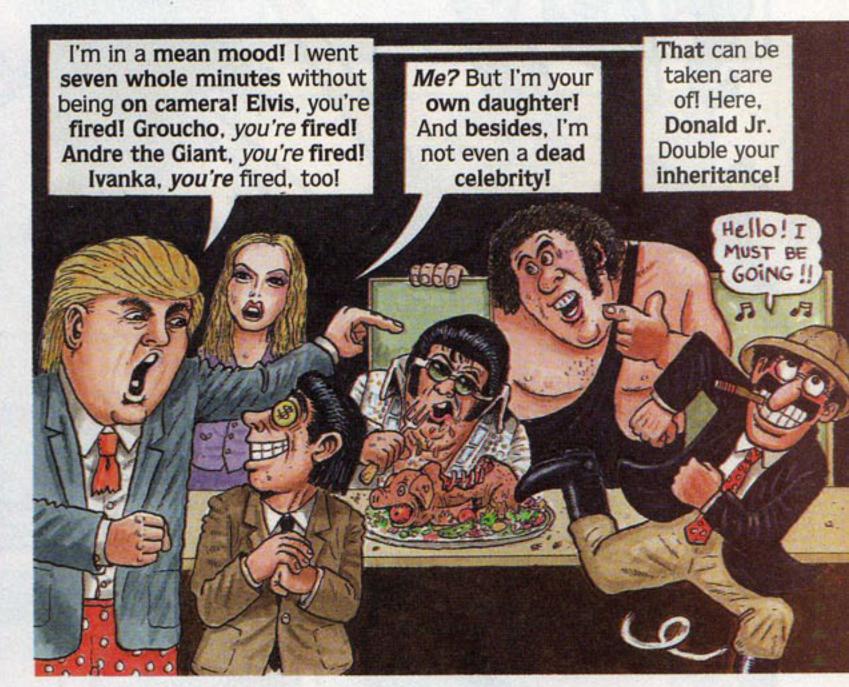
the final

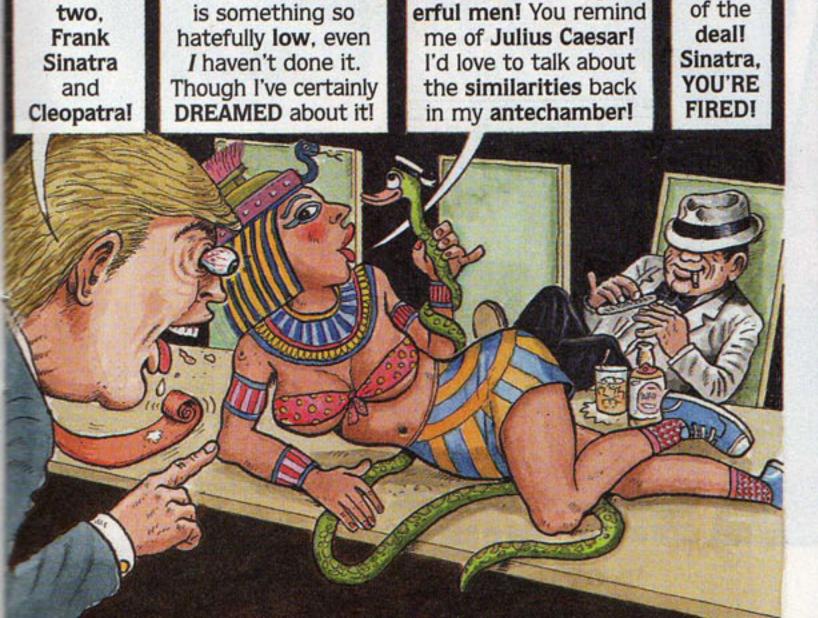
Cleo, using slave

labor on a major

construction site

is something so





Now

THAT'S

the art

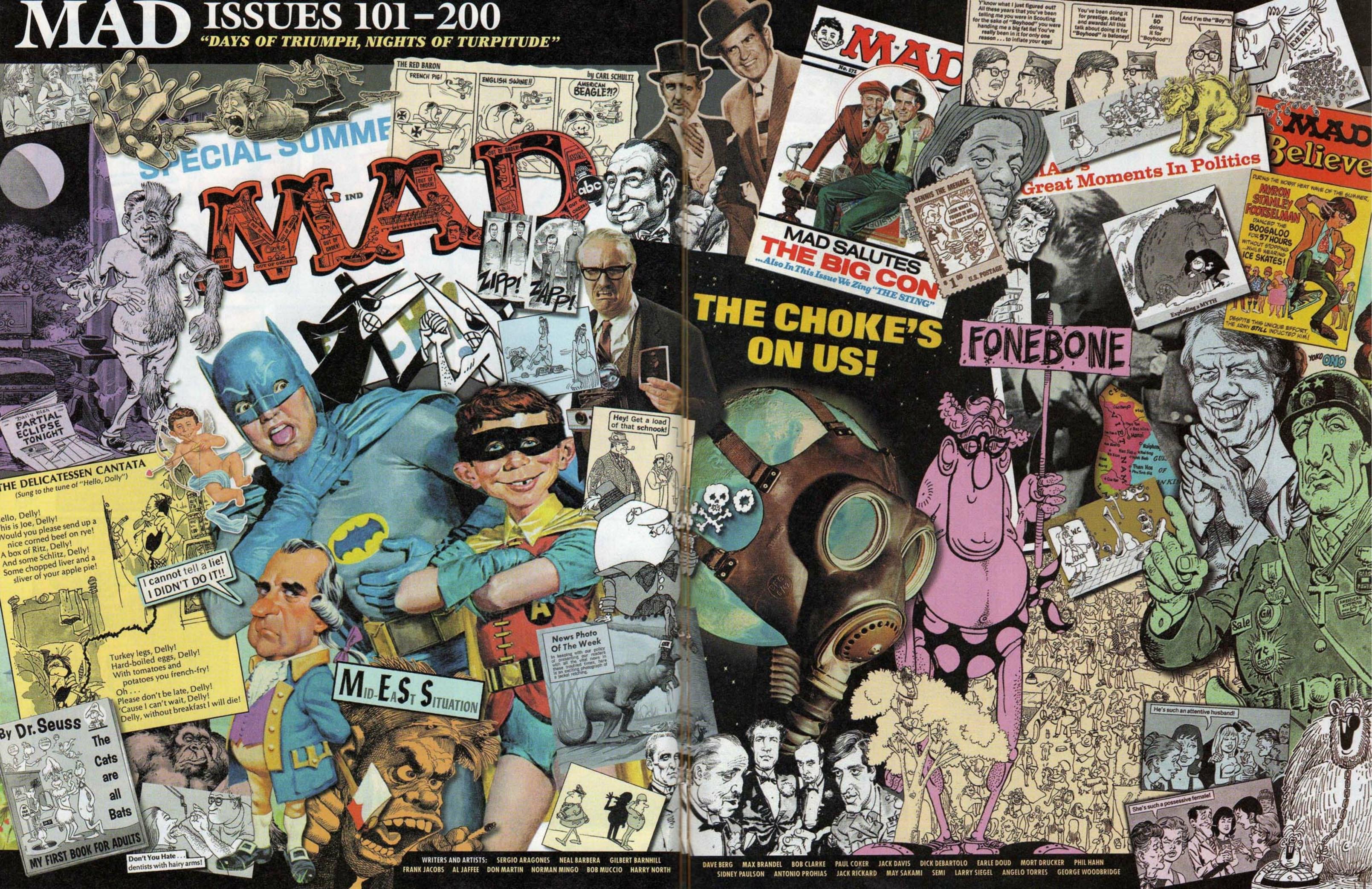
of the

Mr. Trump, I've always

been attracted to pow-



















http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/planettad

Planet TAD!!!!!







[About Me]

[Name|Tad] [Grade|Nein! (Gott im Himmel!)] [Favorite language: | War movie German]

[8 April|**04:11pm**]

[mood| mood]



I like that the controller for the Wii is called a Wilmote, because whenever anyone says it, it sounds like they have a speech impediment.



[10 April|03:38pm]



[mood| nostalgic]

In third grade, I remember we had a classroom mouse. And we all took a vote on what to name it - "Mr. Sniffles" won - and we'd take turns feeding it and we'd fight over who could take it home on the weekends. It was nice.

I hadn't thought about Mr. Sniffles in ages, but today in biology class, we had to dissect mice. I guess sometime in the last six years, I passed the point where school was about learning that animals are cute, and reached the point where school is about taking animals apart to see what makes them go.

[11 April|05:44pm]





If they ever make a sequel to 300, I can't decide which would be worse: Calling it "301", or calling it "300 II".

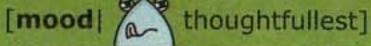
[11 April| 05:59pm]



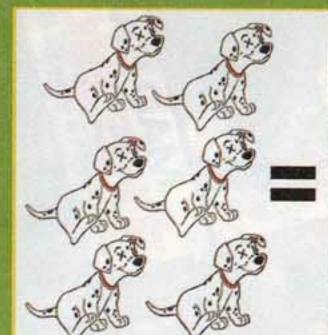
[mood| thoughtfuller]

OK, here's another thing I don't understand about movies and numbers. In "Ocean's 11", the heist was pulled off by George Clooney and 10 other guys. So, okay, fine. That's 11. But in "Ocean's 12", there were the same 11 guys, although I guess maybe recruiting Julia Roberts's character to help out brought the number up to 12. And then they made "Ocean's 13", and Julia Roberts's character isn't there, which should bump the number back down to "Ocean's 11". Unless maybe getting some help from Andy Garcia's character gets the number up to 12, in which case, it should be "Ocean's 12, But Not the Same 12 As In the Last Movie".

[11 April|06:20pm]



OK, one more thing. In "101 Dalmatians", why would it possibly take 101 dalmatians to make a single coat? It seems to me like even a big coat would take, like, six dalmatians seven, tops.





[12 April|10:10pm]

[mood| sleepy]



My little sister Sophie won her 3rd grade classroom spelling bee last week, so now she's going to compete in the school-wide spelling bee. She's really nervous about it, so she's been having me and my dad quiz her on all the words. Last night, after she spelled "abecedarius", I asked her if she even knew what it was. She said no. I asked her, "What good is it to learn a bunch of words if you don't know what they mean?" She said the good it does is that it'll help her beat Amber Malkin, who's the 4th grade champion, who once teased my sister by calling her "Soapy" when she was in the first grade.

My sister can hold a grudge.

[13 April|04:36pm]

I'm willing to accept that Lakes Huron, Michigan, Erie and Superior are Great Lakes. But Lake Ontario seems to just be riding on the other four's coattails. It's just lucky it's near the other four, 'cause if it were in, like, Nebraska or Missouri, it'd just be a regular lake. It's the Stephen Baldwin of lakes.



[13 April|09:04pm]

Now that they've had to listen to their dad lecture them on the subject for, like, 100 hours, I bet that

the kids on "How I Met Your Mother" are sorry they ever asked. By now, the show should be titled, "Hey, Where Are You Going? I'm Not Finished Talking About How I Met Your Mother!"



[16 April|06:17pm]

I was wondering about that thing mimes do where they are trapped in a box. Before people knew all about mimes, and miming was just starting out, were people confused by it and thought that maybe the guy actually WAS stuck in a really clear glass box? I can kinda see someone hundreds of years ago in France coming along with a hammer to smash the mime out and then accidentally hitting him in the head.

Too bad no one does that to mimes today.

[17 April|09:24pm]

[mood| sad]



Sophie lost the spelling bee today. She was really upset about it. She lost on the word "mozzarella" she got nervous and left off one of the I's. She spent all afternoon crying and saying "stupid cheese" over and over and over. My mom and dad took us out to Applebee's to try and make her feel better. It was going OK, until the people at the table next to us ordered mozzarella sticks and Sophie started crying again and we had to move to another table.

[20 April | 03:49pm]





Sophie came home from school all excited today, and she kept saying "Ohmigod, ohmigod, guess what?" And my mom said "What?" And Sophie said, "Amber Malkin was cheating!" I guess that, after she won the spelling bee, some teachers discovered that Amber wrote some of the hard-to-spell words on her sleeves. And my mom was like, "So, does this mean you get a chance to be your school's spelling bee champion?" And Sophie said, "No. It just means that Amber Malkin doesn't!" And then she laughed and laughed and laughed.

Remind me to never cross my sister. Ever.

Pron.

500 OF MY FAVORITES FROM THE PAST 46 YEARS!

















































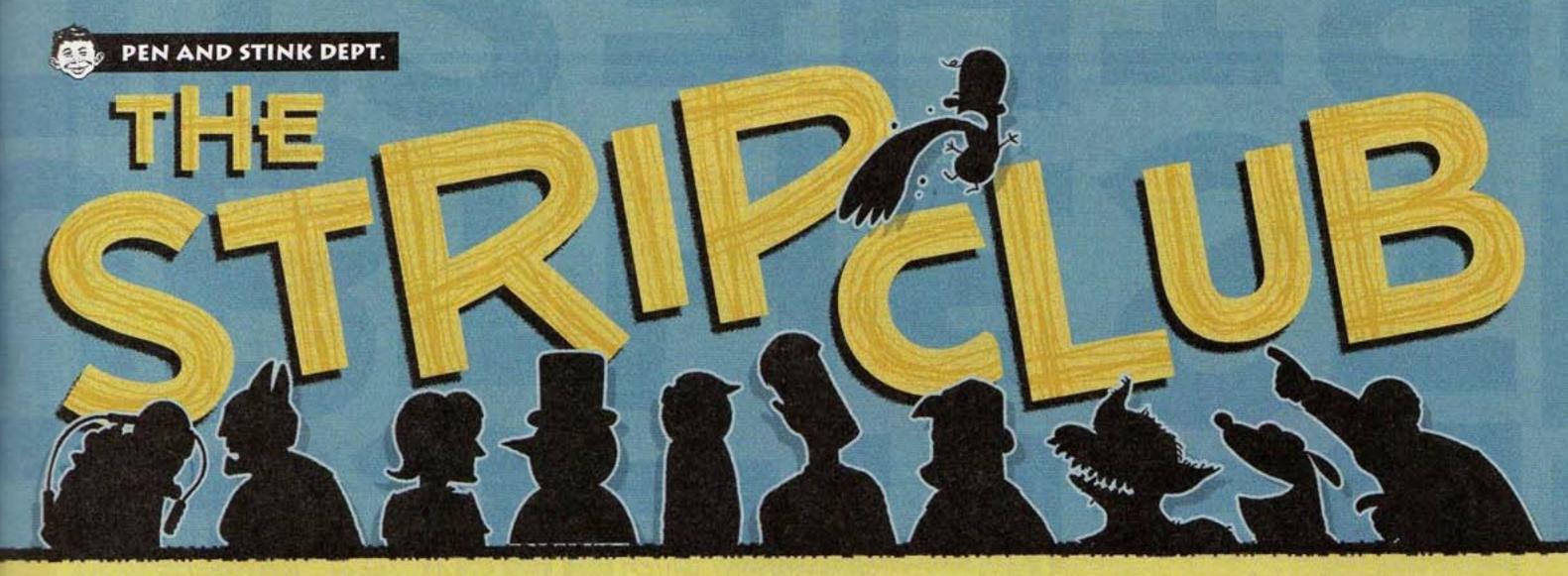






A MESSAGE TO THE REPUBLICAN PARTY FROM RUSH LIMBAUGH





that Sinking feeling







"A BATTY EXIT"



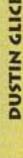


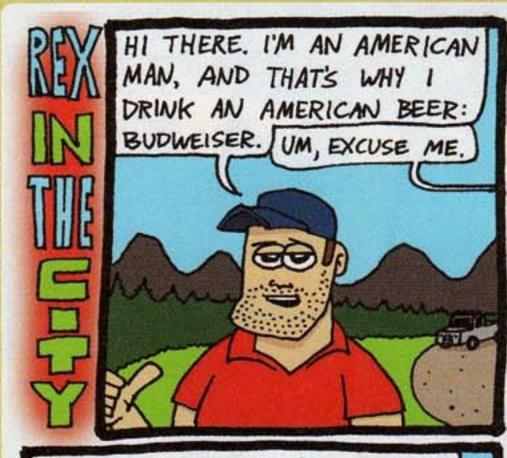


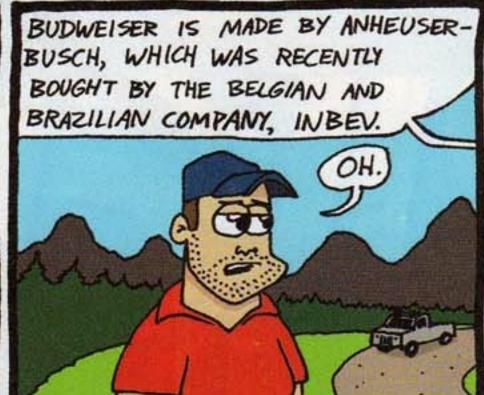


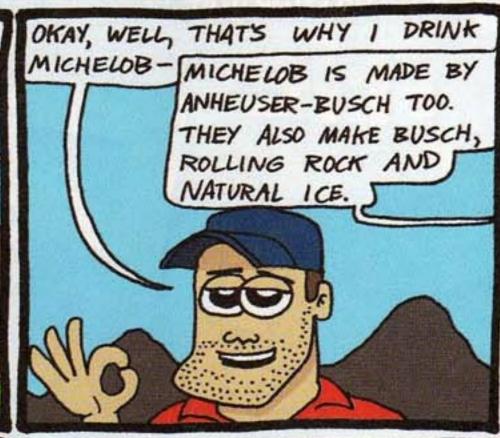


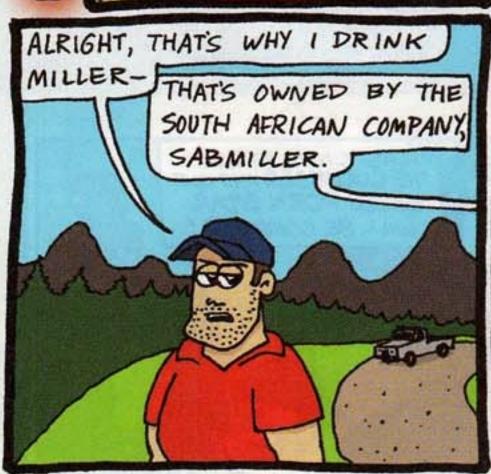


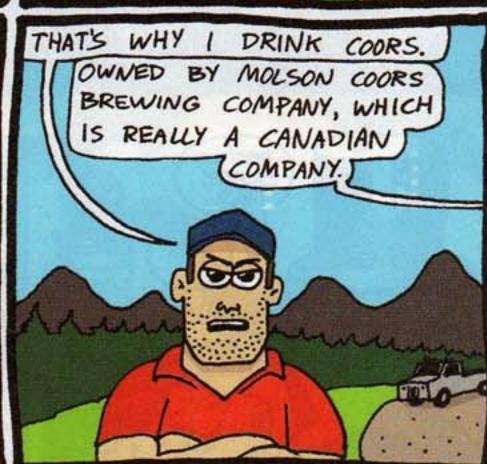


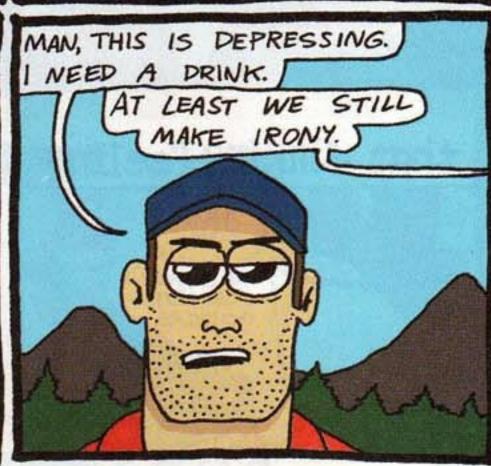


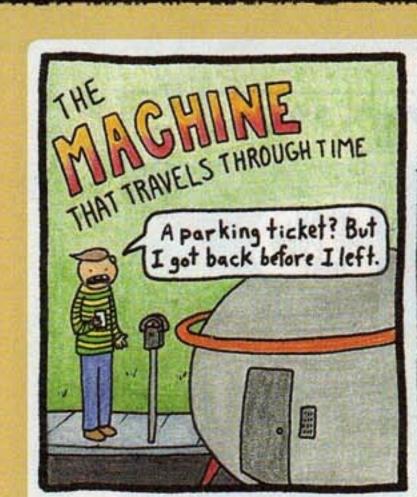




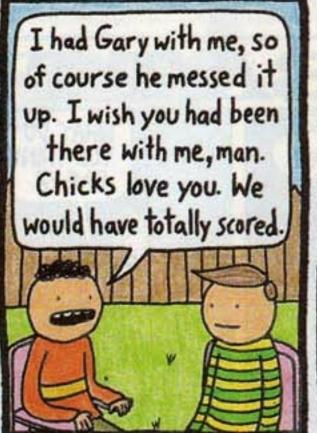




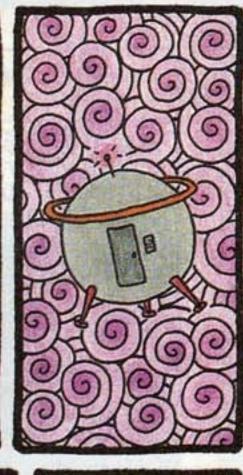




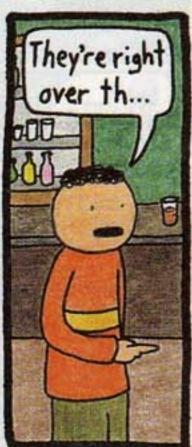


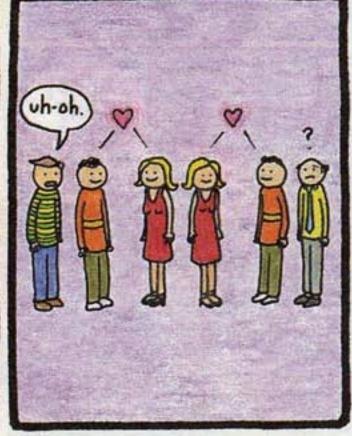


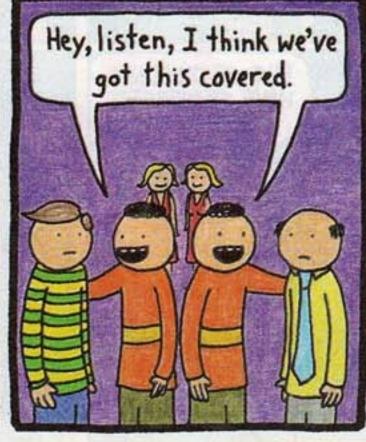














100% UNDEFEATABLE - GUARANTEED!



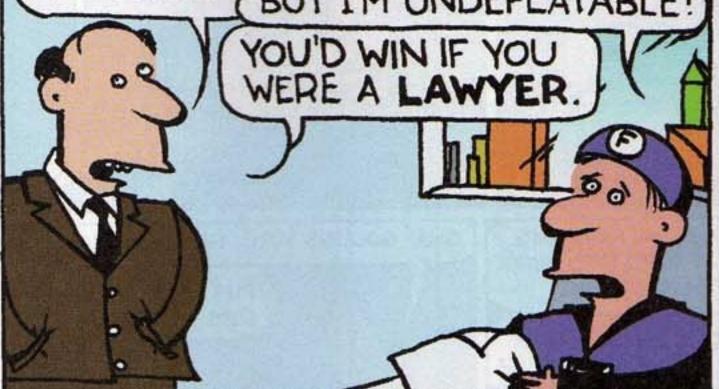
THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPERHERO IS RESEARCHING THEORETICAL FUTURE THREATS WHEN HE RECEIVES BAD NEWS.



F-MAN CONSULTS WITH COUNSEL

ACTUALLY, HE CAN. COMMERCIAL OFFICE SPACE IS LEASED AT WILL, AND NOT SUBJECT TO RENT CONTROL.

BUT I'M UNDEFEATABLE!



F-MAN HEADS TO THE PRISON, WHERE HE MEETS ONE OF HIS FEARSOME, VANQUISHED FOES.

I CAN TOTALLY HAVE THAT ATTEMPTED WORLD DOMINATION CHARGE DROPPED-FOR A FAVOR.



THAT NIGHT, FERALMAN PAYS A VISIT TO THE C.E.O. OF THE 1790 MAIN STREET MANAGEMENT CORPORATION.

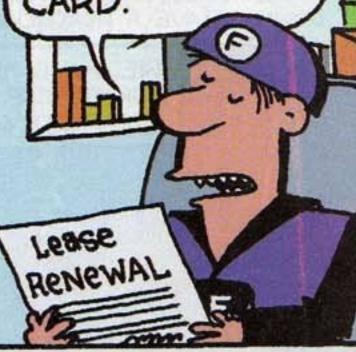


LATER

NOW FERALMAN IS TERRORIZING THE CITY!



I'LL PUT HIM AWAY AS SOON AS HE HELPS ME WITH THE INTEREST RATE ON MY CREDIT CARD.

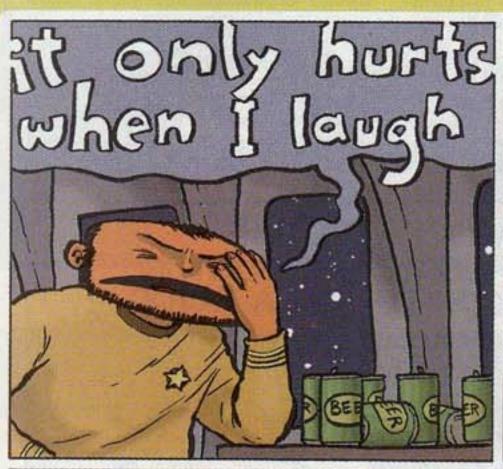


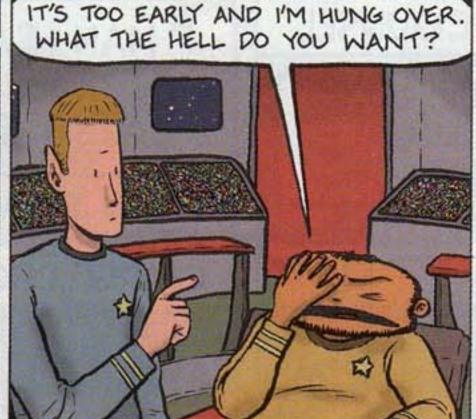


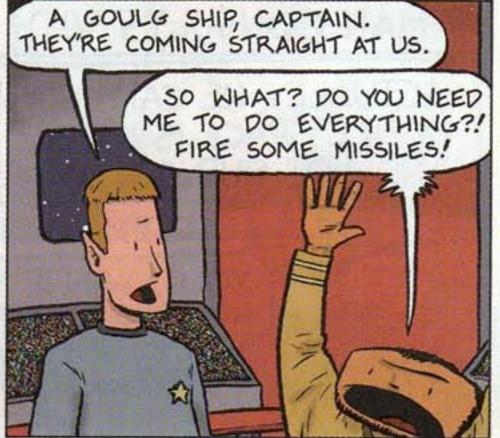




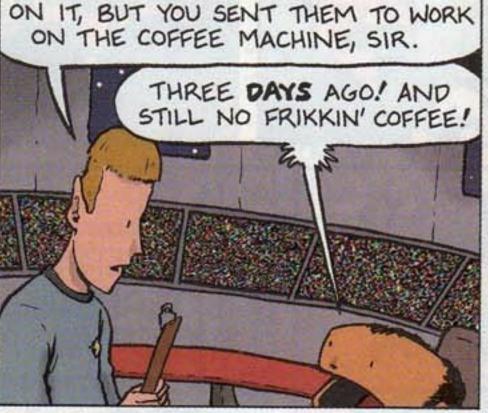




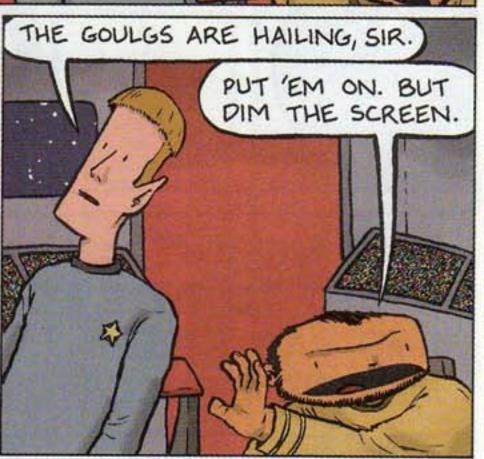


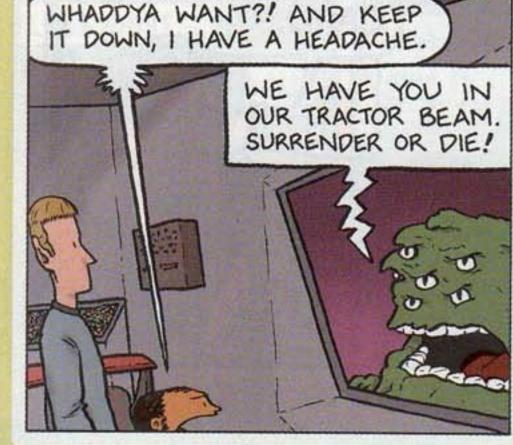


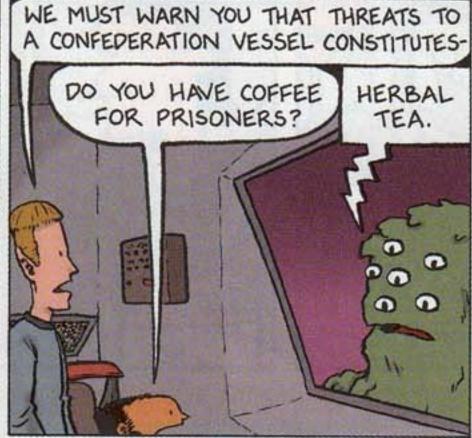


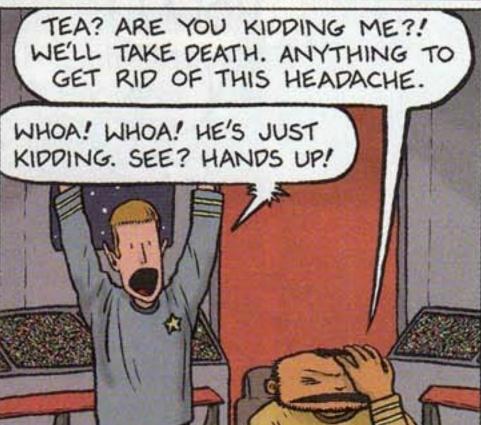


THE ENGINEERS HAD BEEN WORKING





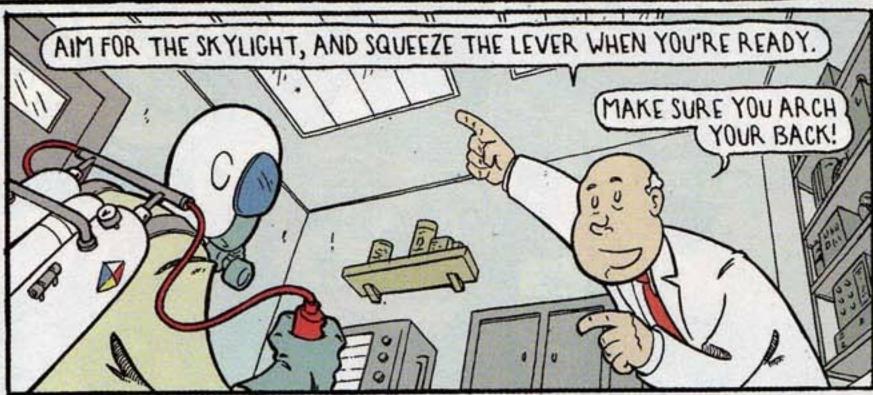


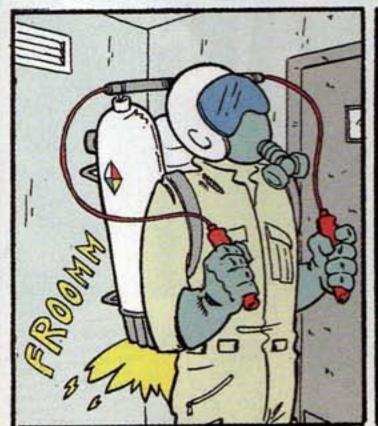


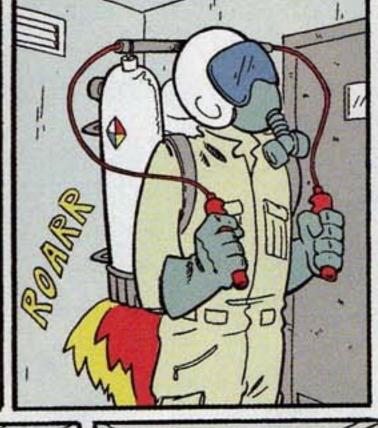
JUST BELOW THE SURFACE

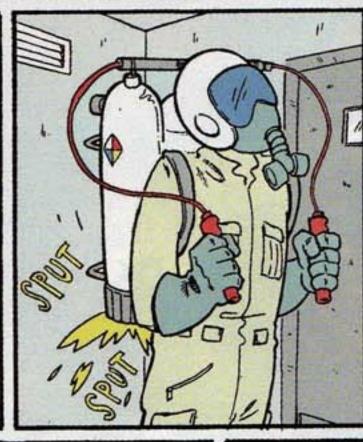






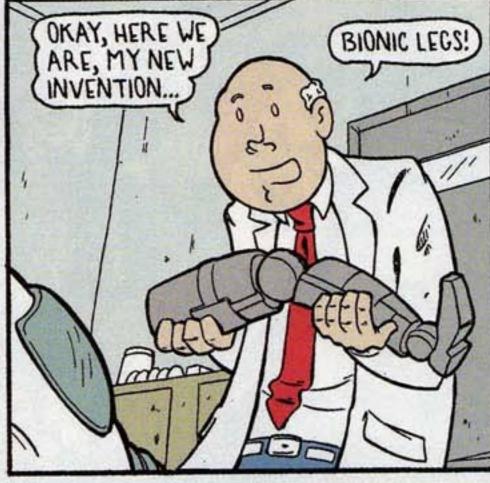


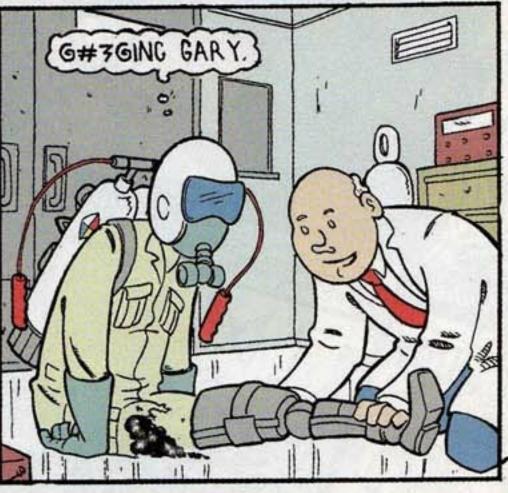


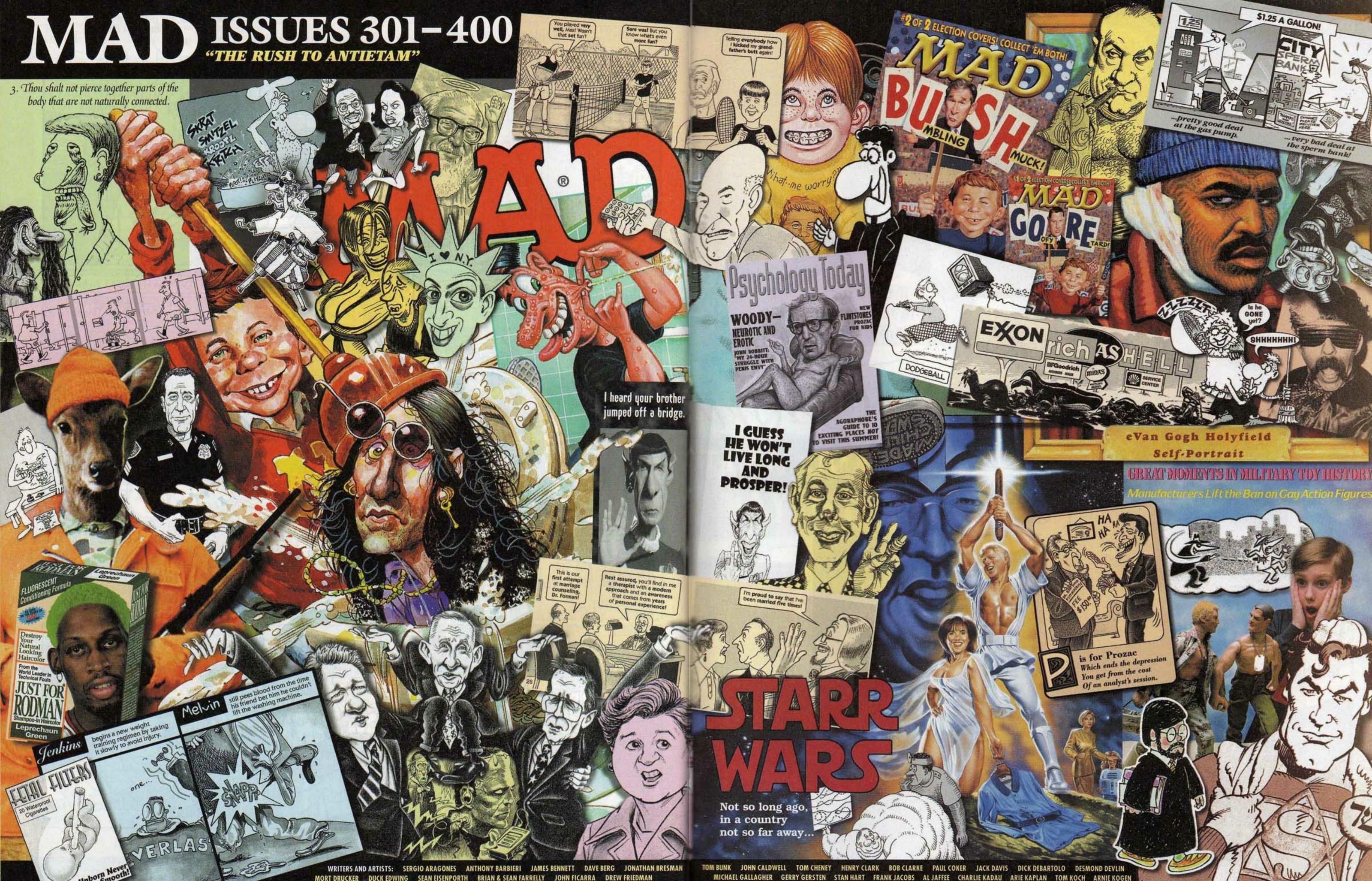


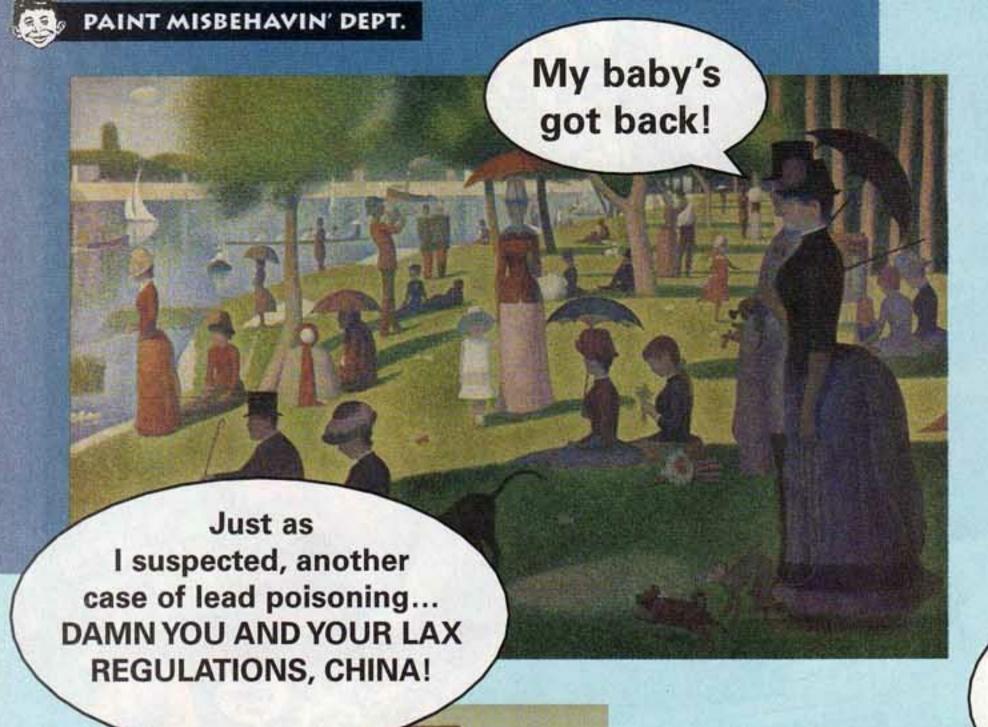


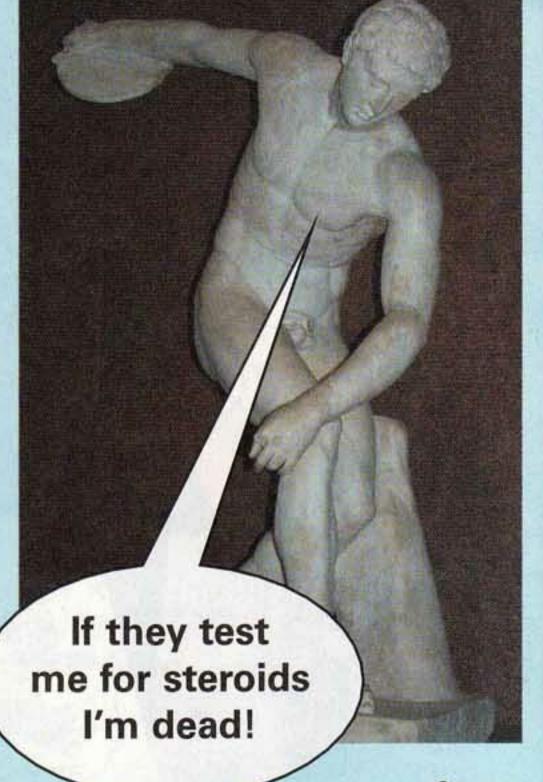
















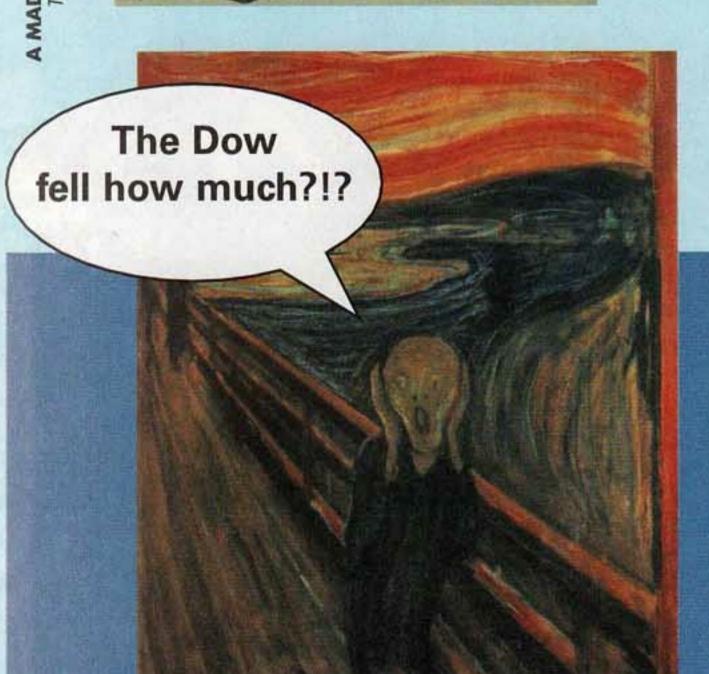
I swear!
Her MySpace
profile said she
was 18!

Great Chrt Masterpieces AND WHAT THEY WOULD BE

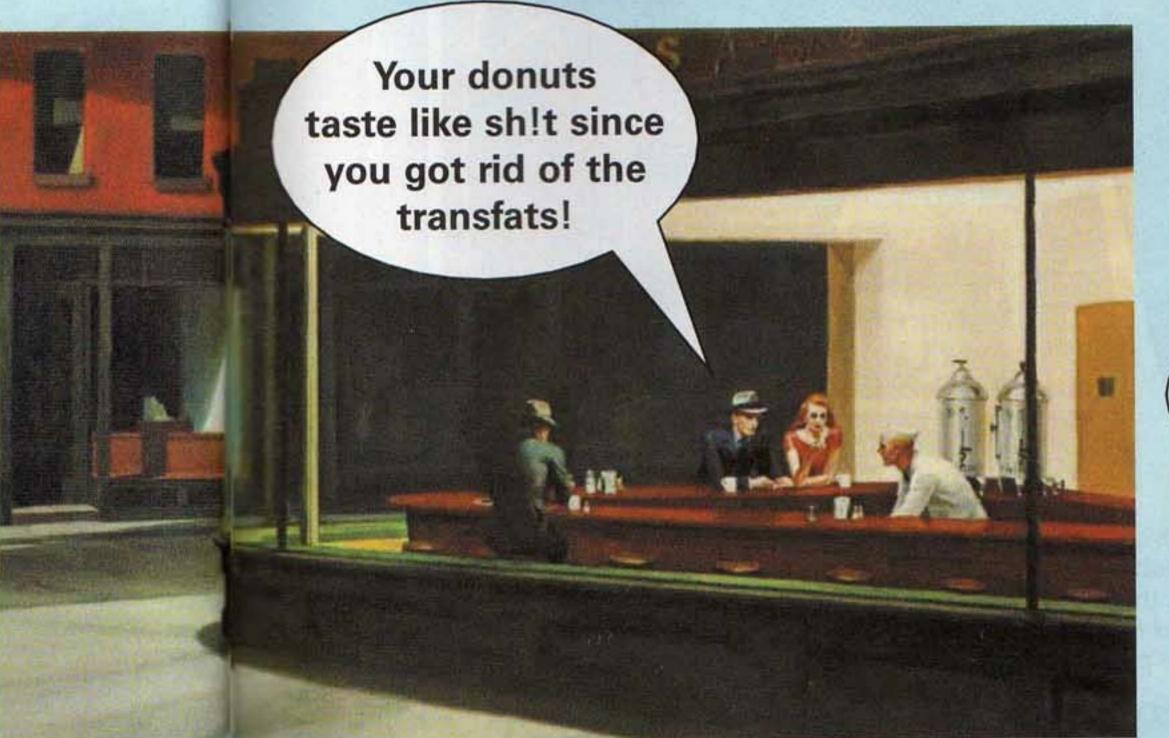
Only one more week till the America's Got Talent tryouts!



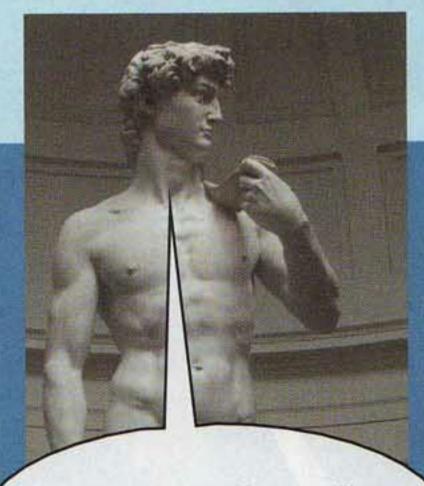
WRITER: ADAM RUST



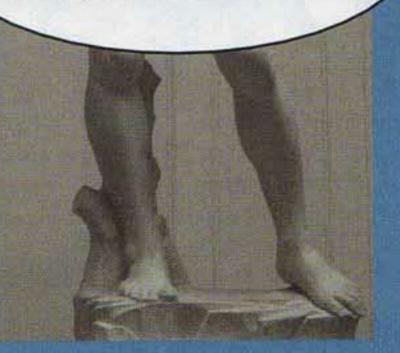


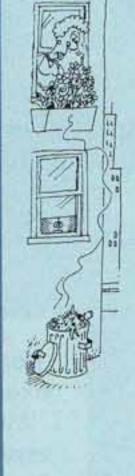






I wonder when that Viagra will kick in?







Google Satellite Maps display detailed images of any spot on the planet!

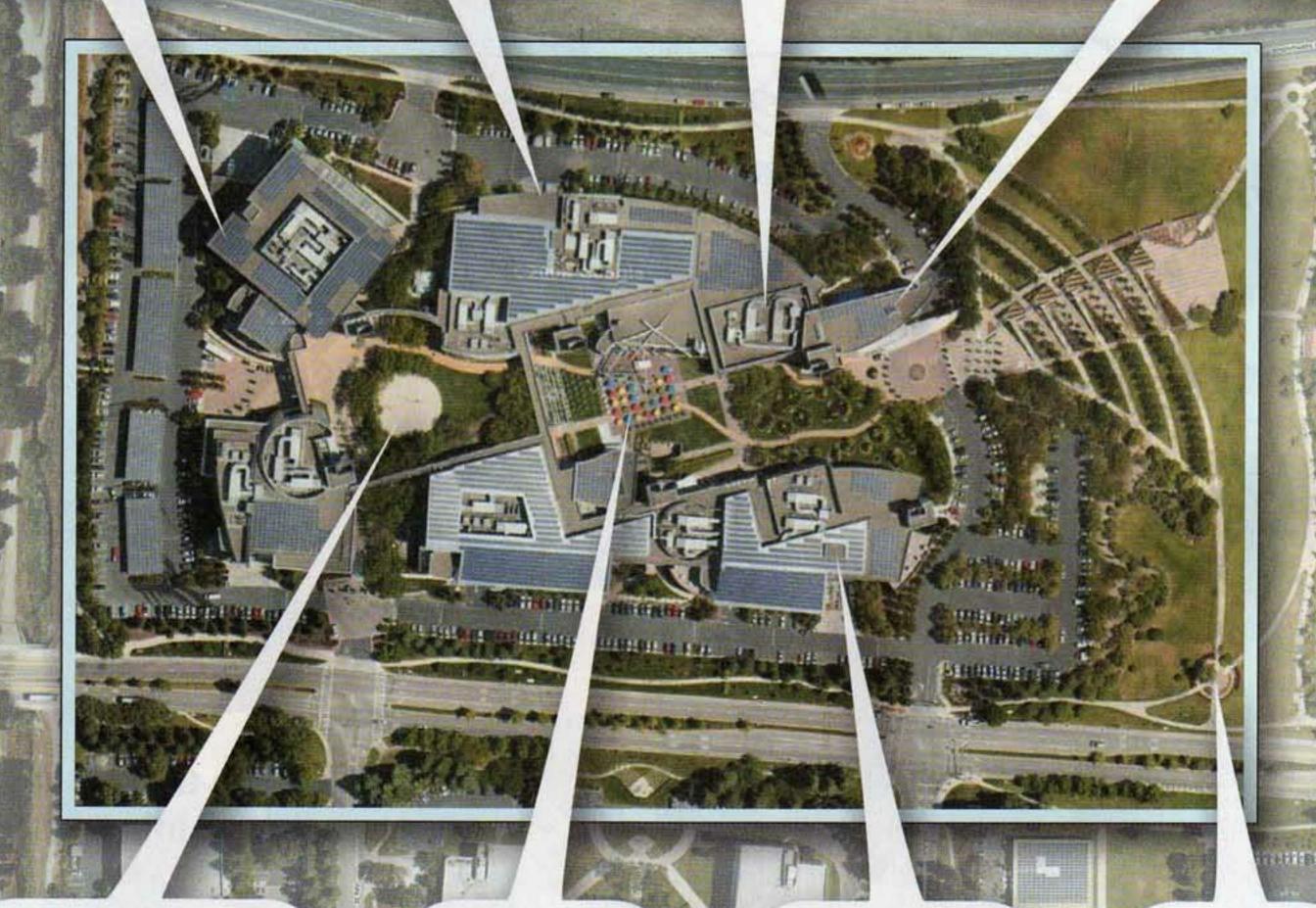
Surprisingly, we weren't surprised with what we spotted when we turned this intrusive technology on Mountain View, California, in a bold experiment we call...

MAD Googles One of the second state of the se

Giant computers transmitting Internet ads directly into your subconscious, based on reading all your personal gmails. Drop slot for bribes from companies wanting to move up on Google's search results list.

Room where someone is watching you right now.

Extensive files on all your porn searches, waiting to be leaked to destroy you if you should ever decide to run for office.



Bunker for top Google execs and their team of lawyers, stocked with enough food and water to outlast any antitrust lawsuit or YouTube copyright infringement suit.

Google's swarm of nanobots, awaiting the final command to take over the planet.

Pod of Chinese censors, to erase references to "Tibet" and "Falun Gong" from any Google searches made in China. Elevator to Google's underground cavern of gold. An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

JEFFREY LOZENGE



It is often said that "the fruit doesn't fall far from the pond" and that "if you want something done right, forget it." To that, I might add, "a pound of cheese is good, especially if it's good cheese." My point is clear.

MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — was never read by Vikings. They were too busy marauding and being fitted for helmets. You, on the other hand, can have the best of both worlds. You can subscribe to MAD and be a Viking.

But who in today's modern world has time to be a Viking, you ask? Who indeed? The hours are long and the pay meager. Which is why you should subscribe to MAD. Yes, MAD. If Vikings had their own mail service and knew how to read and weren't so busy marauding and getting fitted for helmets, it would have been their magazine.

So, be like me. Be like a Viking.

Subscribe to MAD now!
6 issues for only \$14.99 (Cheap!)

Visit www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4 MAD MAG

Mon-Fri 9 a.m.-12 a.m. Sat 9 a.m.-6 p.m. Eastern Time

U.S. and Canada Orders Only!
Outside U.S. (including Canada) add \$6 (includes GST tax).

Key Code: A09FIL

There's nothing quite as thrilling as seeing your favorite comic book hero suddenly come to life. Especially when you haven't got a life yourself! So take all those feelings of anticipation and excitement that nobody cares about, and immortalize them in something no one will read!

http://www.galaxyo'blogs.com/insanityclaws

RSS - Q- Google



July 19, 2007

Elation! Bliss! FINALLY, they've decided to green light the Wolverine movie. At long last, we can concentrate on the greatest superhero of all time, without being distracted by the other X-Men characters eating up Wolvie's screen time. No more Cyclops or Storm or Professor X or that stupid Nightcrawler. This film is gonna be all Wolverine, all the time. And just a little Sabretooth. And Deadpool, of course. And Gambit, Agent Zero, Weapon XI, Kestrel, Silver Fox, Blackwing, Emma Frost and the Blob. What a breath of fresh air!

September 25, 2007

I just took an online Marvel Comics personality quiz. You answer 25 questions, and they tell you which character you are most like. I love Wolverine with every fiber of my being, so naturally I assumed I would be him. Like the clawed one, I feel that I too possess a moral ambivalence tinged with mystery that only barely contains a boiling berserker savagery. But I turned out to be Aunt May.

December 12, 2007

There's one thing I do know. The screenplay and the characterization need to faithfully honor the character! That means staying true to the original "X-Men" runs (both "Astonishing" and "Uncanny"), as well as the 1982 mini-series arc, 1984's "Kitty Pryde and Wolverine," both the 1990s "Wolverine" title and the "Wolverine Origins" spinoff, "Weapon X, Volume 1," "Weapon X, Volume 2," the "Fatal Attractions" crossover saga, the "House of M" event series, and the more recent triad of "New Avengers," "X-Force," and "Wolverine: First Class." But as long as the movie sticks closely to the plots of those 900 comic books, I won't complain.

March 5, 2008

It's confirmed that the prickly relationship between Wolverine and his brother Sabretooth is going to be a BIG part of this movie. Me likey! I don't read books, but I know that the "brother vs. brother" motif has always been a classic literary device through the centuries. It's just like when Hamlet fought his brother, Moby Dick.

August 15, 2008

I just wasted a whole weekend searching for leaked video clips of the "Wolverine" movie, but I came up empty. The closest I got was when I downloaded something called "XXX-Men." It was NOT what I expected. I only watched it eight times. For once, I was glad that my hands don't have razor-sharp claws.

November 8, 2008

Well, I couldn't wait another minute. Since the real trailer won't be out for another four days, I made my own fan trailer and posted it on YouTube. It's got a lot of old X-Men film footage, plus the music from "300," and an Access Hollywood interview I found with Hugh Jackman. Once they find out how much copyrighted material I repurposed, YouTube will probably make me take it down. I don't think that will happen until my video gets at least one viewer, though. It's been up for a week and so far I'm safe.

November 12, 2008

Now I know how Moses must have felt when he glimpsed the Promiscuous Land. Mine eyes have seen the FIRST FULL LENGTH TRAILER for "X-Men Origins: Wolverine." So many cool scenes to choose between! But I think the highlight had to be when Logan claws a speeding military jeep in half while steering his motorcycle with the other hand, then uses the recoil from a missile blast to flip up onto a helicopter. Sheer perfection. The expression on his face is EXACTLY the same look that I would have, if I were in an identical situation.

January 14, 2009

This site isn't getting as many visits as I hoped it would, so I've decided to add a new feature: Movie Profile of the Day. I thought I'd start with Kevin Durand, who is playing the role of The Blob. Unfortunately, I don't know anything about this guy or his work. I just hope he has the talent, charisma and understanding of the actor's craft that's required to play a really, really fat guy.

February 23, 2009

My boy Hugh Jackman hosted the Academy Awards. Of course he did a great job, even though he didn't kill anybody. I thought for sure he'd disembowel Waterhouse. I also thought they were set to promote "X-Men Origins: Wolverine" when I spotted a juiced-up mutant with thick, armor-plated skin and animal hair. But it was just Mickey Rourke.

I'm glad Hugh Jackman stopped hosting the Tony Awards, and moved up to the Oscars. I know Jackman's a charismatic star of musical theater. But when I think of Hugh Jackman, in my mind I picture a shirtless man in torn spandex pants, rising out of a tank of liquid, with rippling muscles dripping in sweat. I never liked him on the Tonys, though...that show's kind of gay.



April 2, 2009

I decided it'd be cool to go to the premiere in costume! Problem: I need to grow some Wolverine sideburns of my own. Nothing's worked. Not even after I rubbed some Nu-Gro lotion onto my jowls. I'm almost positive that I bought the hair kind, not the plant kind. After that failed, I tried another strategy to create sideburns. But the pipe cleaners didn't look like real hair. That left me with my last-ditch plan. I shaved the cat and glued the fur to my face. I don't like to admit it, but I think the hair looked better on the cat's ass. Even worse, I just found out he's got fleas.

April 30, 2009

The wait is 99.99999% over! I pre-ordered my Fandango ticket for the midnight show! I'm so jazzed and overexcited, my skin is breaking out! Although that could be a reaction to the leftover cat ass hair I couldn't scrub off. Wolverine! Wolverine! Wolverine!

May 1, 2009

Well, it's 4:30 a.m. and I'm texting this message from the holding center at Juvie. I was at the premiere, and the crowd was revved up. So I pull out my phone to snap a pic for the blog. Out of nowhere, this multiplex nazi runs over, screaming about bootlegging and how the "no outside recording devices" sign isn't a joke. He pulled me out of the theater just as the movie was starting, and he tried to confiscate my phone. Everything happened fast after that, but somehow I ended up punching my fist through a cardboard standup ad for "Hannah Montana: The Movie."

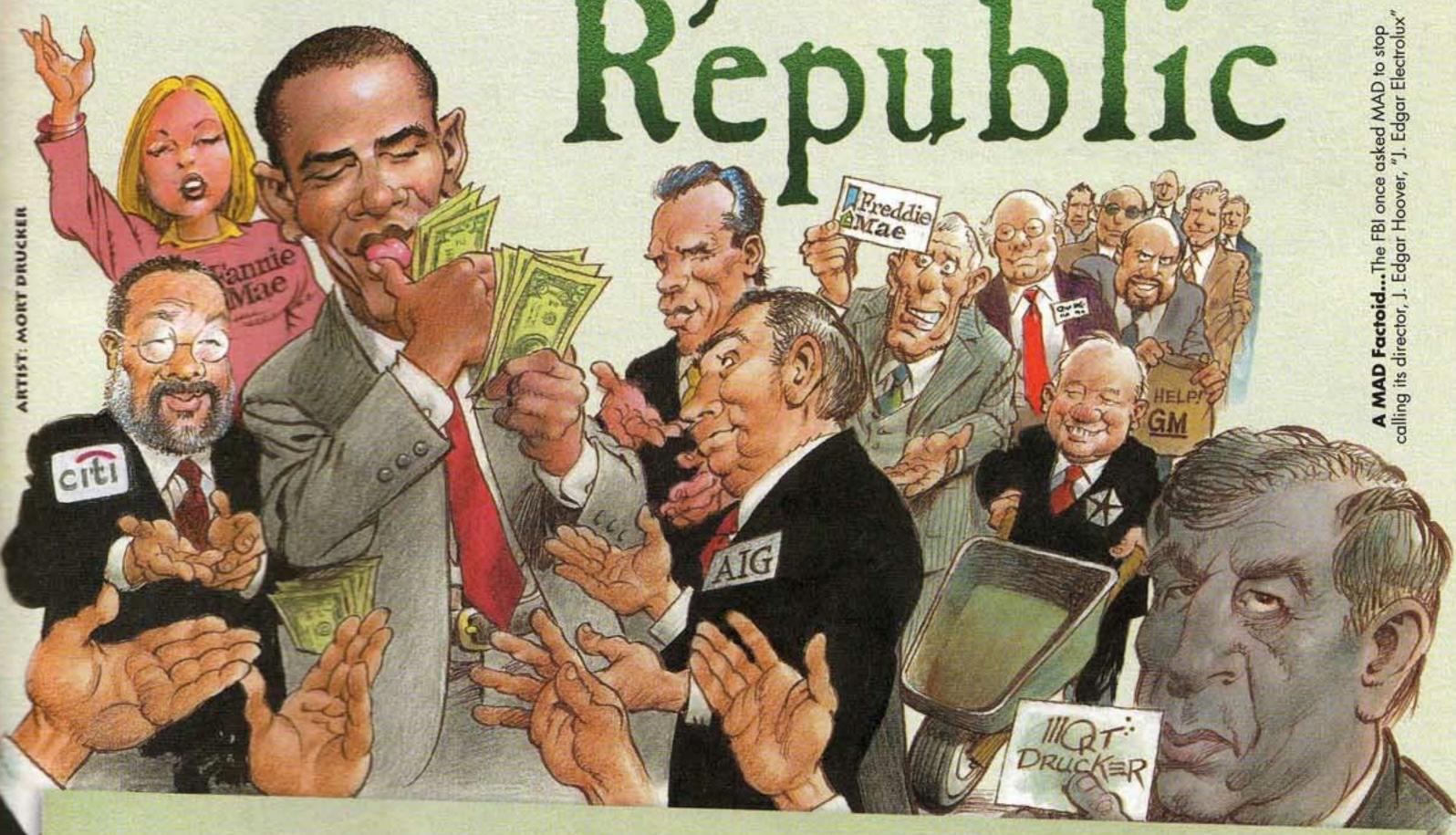
Now I'm banned from the theater, I have a June court date, I'm sitting in a low-security pen dressed as Wolverine, and the other detainee keeps telling me that if I fall asleep, I'm going to "meet Colossus." The big night has turned into X-crement. I wish I could retcon my-life.





There's been a lot in the news lately about the U.S. government bailout of the nation's financial system. At least that's what we hear...the economy's so bad we had to sell our TV. And these days, who can afford to buy a newspaper? If you're in the same sinking boat as we are, now's your chance to catch up on the story with...

The Bailout Hymn of the Rebulblic



Our eyes have seen the sorrow
of a nation going bust,
Filled with bankers and politicos
that none of us can trust,
Not to mention Wall Street profiteers
who fill us with disgust —
Our hopes and dreams are gone!

Lordy, lordy, how they blunder!
Major banks now going under!
Years of savings torn asunder—
Our hopes and dreams are gone!





We're now burdened with a stimulus
that doesn't stimulate,

Full of all the pork and earmarks
that Pelosi could create;

If that's "change we can believe in,"
then it's time to emigrate —
Once more they've led us on!

Bailout billions they are spending!
Down and down we are descending!
Don't expect a happy ending —
Once more they've led us on!

See the Big Three automakers

begging Congress on their knees,

"All we need is 15 billion —

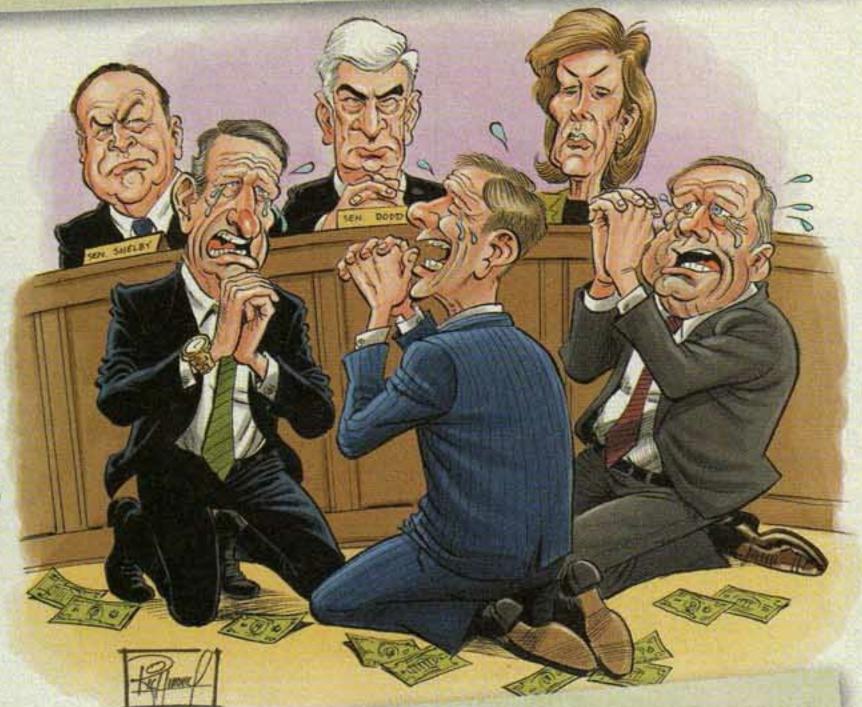
won't you help us, pretty please?"

They fly high in private jets

but can't outsell the Japanese —

Their screw-ups still go on!

Jesus Chrysler, though they're sweating, Tens of billions they'll be netting! They'll be back again, we're betting! Their screw-ups still go on!





Fanny Mae and Freddy Mac allowed
the sub-prime loans to tank,
Which brought on the home foreclosures
when the housing market sank;
when the blame game,
give a nod to Barney Frank—
The madness still goes on!

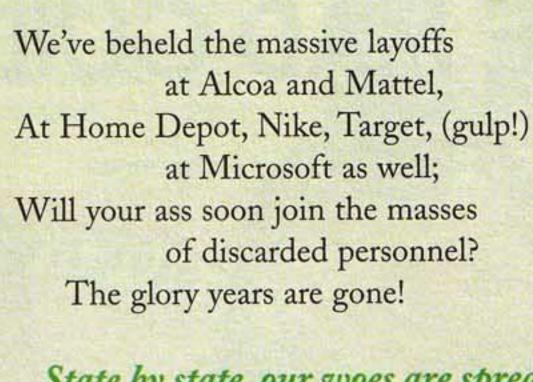
Daily, daily, repossession!

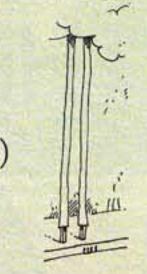
More like legalized oppression!

Surely heading for depression!

The madness still goes on!







State by state, our woes are spreadin'—
Day by day we're surely headin'
Down the road to Armageddon—
The glory years are gone!

With Obama in the White House
we can sit back and relax,
Though he's tried to push through nominees
who've cheated on their tax,
And his spending spree's enormous
and will stretch us to the max,
We all must cheer him on!

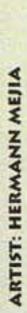
Glory, glory, idolize him!
Praise his name and lionize him!
Shame on all who satirize him We all must cheer him on!



What, us worry? Yes, we do because our future's far from clear;
Though we used to publish monthly, now it's just four times a year;
Hey, Obama, use your clout and send some bailout money here—
Somehow we'll stumble on!

Hurry, burry, please don't blow it!

Hurry, hurry, please don't blow it!
Send a billion and we'll owe it!
Sure, it's pork, but who's to know it?
Somehow we'll stumble on!

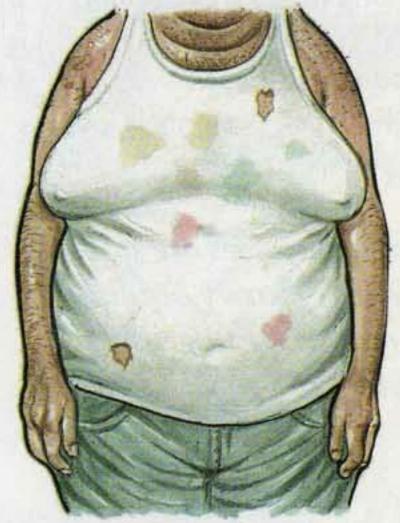


More than just evolutionary dead ends, men's breasts have developed a wide range of diversity.

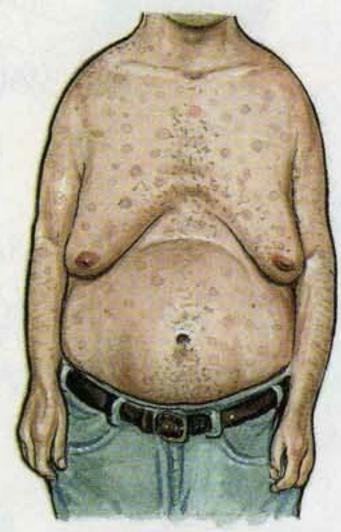
THE MAD GUIDE TO MAN BOOBS

WRITER: RYAN PAGELOW

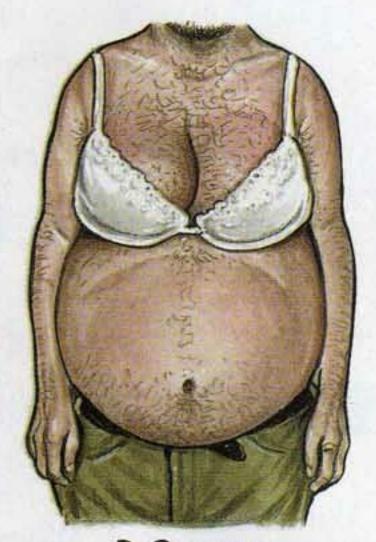
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN



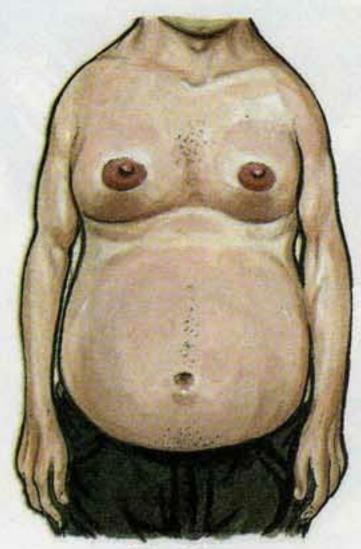
Sidewinders



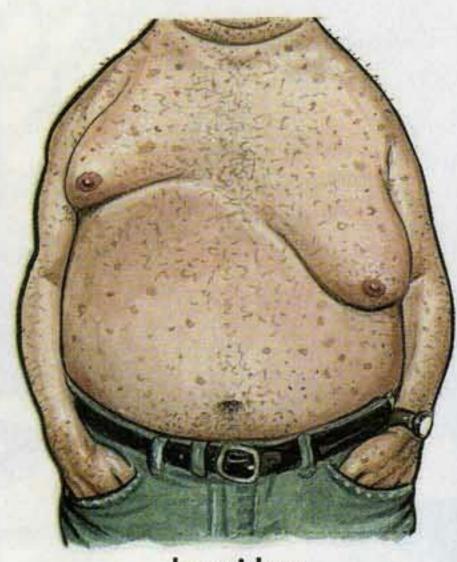
Old Man Droopers



D-Cuppers



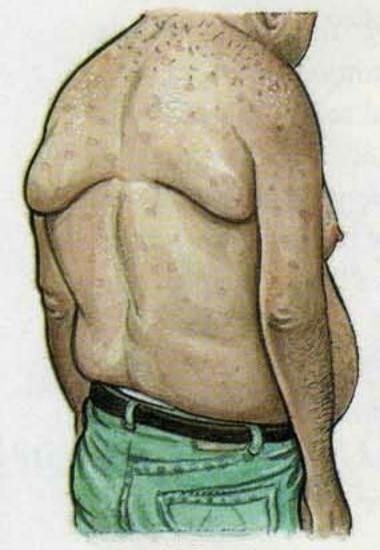
Perkies



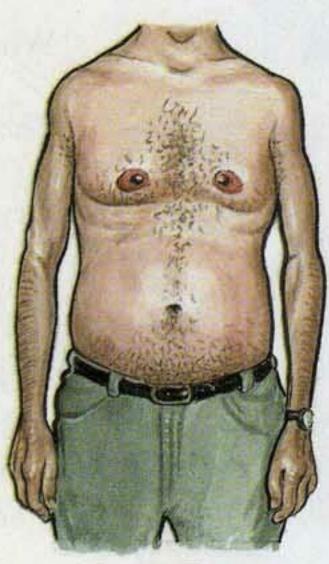
Lopsiders



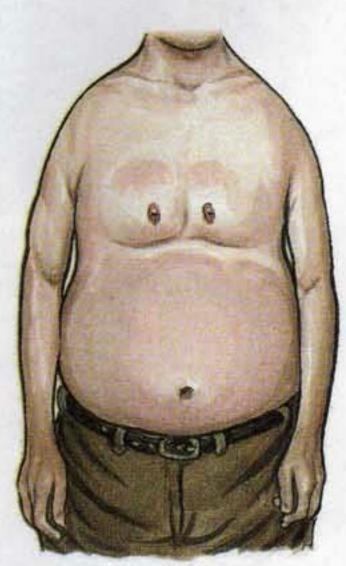
Woolly Mammaries



Back Boobs



Cross-Eyes



Frightened Freckles

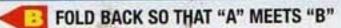
WHAT HORRIBLE
BLIGHT HAS
TERRORIZED
AMERICANS
RELENTLESSLY?

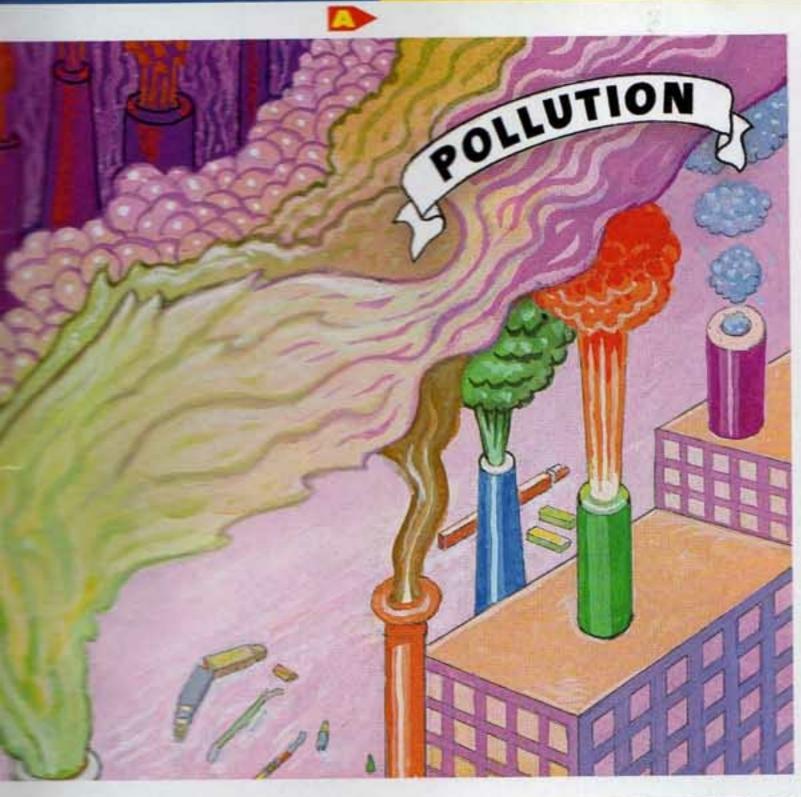
MAD FOLD - N

There are many disastrous problems that haunt people for generations. There is one crisis, however, that has given the public years of disturbance and many horrible lingering issues. To find out what has had the most devastating effect on people, fold page in as shown.

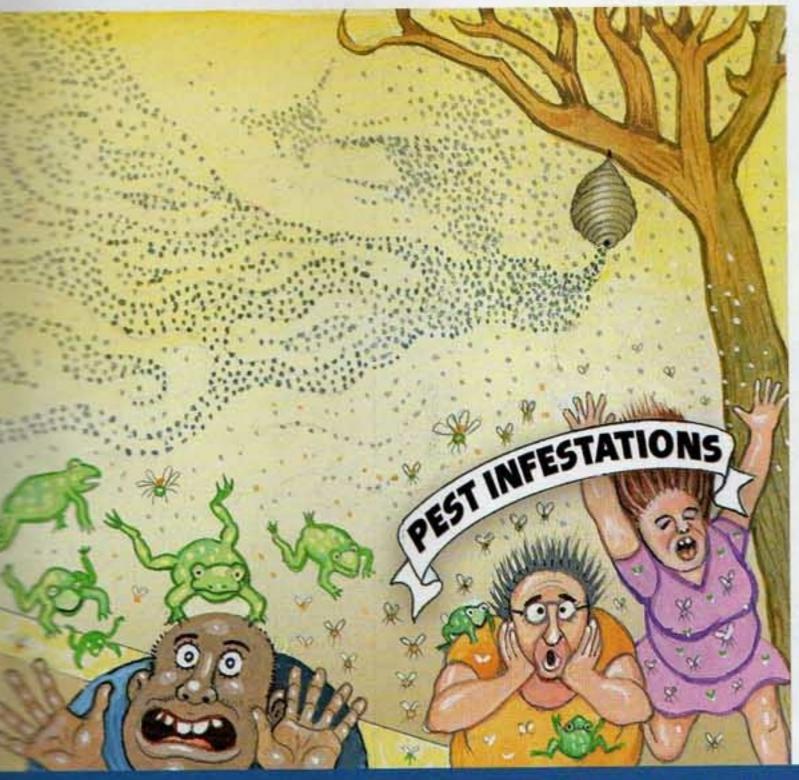


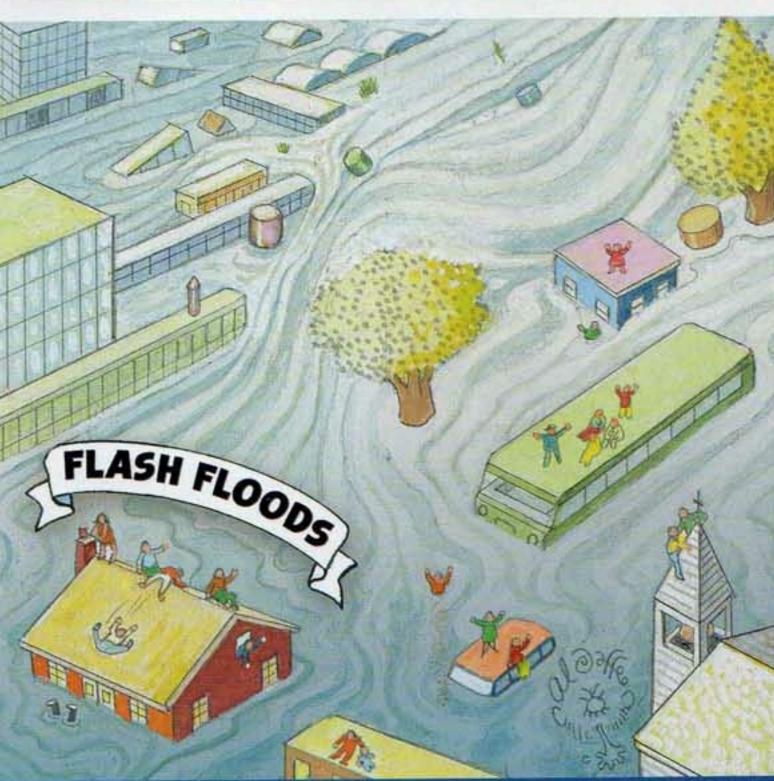
FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT











50 BILLION PEOPLE HAVE BEEN EXPOSED TO TOO MUCH BLIGHT. THIS NATIONWIDE PROBLEM IS SPREADING MISERY EVERYWHERE. WHAT ENSUES OF COURSE IS MENTAL DEPRESSION. WE MUST MAKE EVERY EFFORT TO BRING THIS TO AN END

WHAT HORRIBLE
BLIGHT HAS
TERRORIZED
AMERICANS
RELENTLESSLY?



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"





500

IS SUES OF MAD